

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

VOL. I---NO. 41.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1859.

Price, Six Cents.

Two Sorts of Human Greatness.

TRANSLATED BY CLARENCE HUNGAN FROM THE GERMAN OF BLUMAUER.

Twofold is the greatness men inherit;
Each is beautiful to human eyes;
Both are woven in the loom of merit;
Yet how different are the threads and dyes!
One is all in glaring light arrayed,
While the other is relieved by shade.

Sunlike, one for ever flashes moonlight,
Burning by its glow the world it warms;
While the other, like a placid moonlight,
Silently by night its task performs.
One will dazzle with its blinding beam,
But the other is a twilight gleam.

That, a mountain torrent, dashes wildly
Over broken rocks of foaming flood;
This, a rivulet, unseen and mildly
Winds its way among the underwood;
That o'er floods and desolates the plain—
This refreshes it with dew and rain.

One erects mausoleums proud and lonely,
On the ruins of one-half the earth;
But the other vaults its trophies up
In the grateful tears of rescued worth.
One engraves its glorious deeds on stone,
But the other in the heart alone.

Trumpet tongues the former's praise are swelling;
Round the thrones of kings it sheds its rays;
But the latter in the poor man's dwelling,
Finds in nature's blessing all its praise.
One to fortune may owe all its fame;
But the other builds itself a name.

Greatness hailed by harp and acclamation!
Boundless art thou as the vault of heaven;
But to gain thine altitude of station
Unto few of mortal mould is given.
Tranquil greatness! at thy shrine I fall;
Thou alone art in the reach of all.

THE VENDETTA.

A CORSICAN STORY.

[Translated from the French of the Countess de la Roche, for THE METROPOLITAN RECORD.]

CONTINUED.

The next day Tebaldo sought the large inclosure contiguous to the garden where the horses pastured at liberty—for the half-wild Corsican horses are not closed up as ours are in stables—for the purpose of choosing the finest and most mettlesome animal for his contemplated journey. Whilst thus occupied, he was joined by Annunziata, who carried a magnificent musket, purchased at the manufactory of *Saint Elme*.

"This is the first of many year's savings," she said, presenting it to him; "accept, my dear nephew, and for the love you bear me, use it when the fitting time arrives to maintain the honor of your family."

"I hope to make a worthy use of this splendid weapon—a use worthy of you and me," he replied, in hesitating tones, "and that I may take advantage at once of your beautiful present, I will bring it with me on my journey."

"Right, Tebaldo, for it is not proper for you to travel unarmed."

After receiving some wise counsel from his aunt on the object of his journey, Tebaldo set out. For some hours he travelled through the woods without discovering a human habitation, and he began to fear he had lost his way, and regretted that he had not accepted the guide Annunziata spoke of before he set out. In the midst of these disagreeable reflections he perceived a spring, which, trickling from a moss-covered rock, flowed on into a limped stream, at which a shepherd was watering his flock. Young girls were gathered around it, sportively enjoying themselves while drawing water in vases of antique form that they carried on their heads with equal grace and ease. Admiringly Tebaldo contemplated the patriarchal scene; then he approached one of the young girls; ask how far he was from Vescovato, but instead of replying to him, the little simpleton

opened her large eyes, dropped a curtsey, and fled, bursting with laughter.

Thinking he had not been understood, Tebaldo was about to repeat his question in the Corsican dialect, when a young man, who was sketching the picturesque scene Tebaldo had so much admired, stepped from behind the tree that had hidden him from observation, and approaching him, courteously said:

"Monsieur, you are still a quarter of a league from the city, and as I am going there, I will, if you permit me, act as your guide."

"You will oblige me greatly," replied Loncini, surprised to meet an artist in the woods of Vescovato.

Leading his horse by the bridle, and chatting on indifferent subjects with his chance companion, he had an opportunity of observing him as they walked along. He was a man apparently about twenty or twenty-five years of age, of medium height, well made, and with pleasing and agreeable manners.

"Monsieur," said he to Tebaldo, "you are a stranger undoubtedly, and you do not know Vescovato. You will not find any suitable hotel there. Come to my father's; they will be delighted to receive you."

"I thought at first you were a stranger, from your accent, but more especially from your talent for drawing," said Tebaldo, pointing to the sketch which the young man held in his hand. This country, so rich in magnificent scenery, possesses so few persons capable of reproducing her beauties, that I cannot imagine where you could receive instructions."

"Twice in Paris that I learned the little that I know," said the artist, smiling.

"Then we are doubly compatriots," replied Tebaldo, "by birth and education, for I also was born in Corsica and educated in Paris."

"Indeed! Well, then, that is an additional reason why you should accept my invitation and stop some days at our house. If you are fond of sketching, I will point out to you some admirable views, and if you delight in hunting, we will scour, together, forests which are better stocked with game than any royal hunting ground."

"It is difficult to resist such tempting inducements," said Tebaldo, who felt attracted towards his new companion by magnetic sympathy; "but I can remain only a short time in Vescovato, merely to arrange some business with M. Peroncelli, whom you probably know. This, however, will not deprive me, I hope, of the pleasure of seeing you before my departure."

"My dear sir," exclaimed the unknown, "I am the oldest son of M. Peroncelli, and I esteem myself very fortunate in having met you. You must not leave us during your stay in Vescovato."

Tebaldo was delighted at their rencontre, and testified the pleasure it afforded him. The evening before, while reflecting on Clarita's future fate, Tebaldo asked himself how would his beloved sister, who was so innocent that she did not know she was beautiful, so timid and affectionate that the slightest look of displeasure made her blush and tremble, so candid and ingenuous that dissimulation was unknown to her, and she disdained all the little wiles that many women have recourse to, without scruple, to gain their ends—how would she feel if united to one of these despotic husbands, so common in Corsica, who look upon their wives only as upper servants—the submissive slaves of their will—creatures of an inferior species, whose minds ought never to wander beyond the narrow circle of their household duties. How could this young girl, whose mind was so pure and upright—whose heart was so simple and true, find happiness in a union with such a man?

Now all the brother's apprehension vanished, for it seemed to him that Francisco Peroncelli was a man of elevated mind, of gentle and polished manners, and one every way calculated to render his sister happy. Still, however strong was his feeling of satisfaction, he gave no evidence of it, for reserve and prudence, so characteristic of a Corsican, were the distinguishing traits of this young man.

M. Peroncelli received the traveller with the cordial hospitality of the country, but when he learned the name of his guest, he redoubled his attention. "I was a friend of your father's," said he, "and consequently I am yours."

M. Peroncelli was a short, stout man, about seventy years of age, but still hale and robust, with an upright figure, a haughty and stern expression of countenance. His wife and children trembled before him; his slightest wish was to them a law, and no member of his family had ever dared to disobey him. When the supper table was set the mistress of the house waited upon her husband and his guest, as Annunziata had insisted on doing with her nephew. She was a tall, handsome woman, about forty-five, smart and active, and who, by giving the first example of absolute submission to the head of the family exercised over him a real and substantial influence. Seldom did Signor Peroncelli undertake anything of importance without consulting his wife, and the affairs of the family were better managed in consequence. The maternal tenderness of Madame Peroncelli, her kindness and gaiety tempered the arrogance of her husband's disposition.

The host treated Tebaldo with marked attention, asked with great apparent interest about the different members of his family, and, after his fashion, praised Annunziata highly.

"She is a superior woman," said he; she has the courage of a man and the wit of a genius. You are fortunate in having her near you. As for Mlle. Clarita, every one says she is an angel of goodness."

"My sister is a dear, good girl," observed Loncini, warmly.

The next day the old man talked long and earnestly with his guest, then showed him his house, his fields and his flocks.

"All this," said he, "will be the inheritance of my eldest son; my daughter has received her fortune in hard gold, and my other children will receive theirs in the same way. Francisco is a good son, he has never given me the least annoyance; he will soon set out for Paris, where he will finish his legal studies; that completed he shall contract a good marriage, for I wish to see my grandchildren before I die."

But M. Peroncelli was not allowed to monopolize him altogether, for Francisco put in his claim for the society of his guest, and conformably to his promise, pointed out the most striking landscapes, and scenes that would grace the pencil of the most celebrated painters. During these long walks Tebaldo employed all his natural acuteness to sound the character and principles of his companion, and all he discovered confirmed the good opinion he had conceived of him from the first. And he was right, for Francisco joined lofty principles to amiable qualities, and religious sentiments to useful talents.

Once satisfied on this point, Tebaldo frankly communicated to M. Peroncelli the real object of his visit to Vescovato, and the old man, who expected this, sought not to disguise the pleasure he experienced. The person and fortune of Mlle. Loncini suited him exactly, but when he learned the generous intentions of Tebaldo with regard to his sister, his delight was unbounded.

"You are a worthy young man," said he,

addressing him, "and you may count upon my assistance and that of my family in every circumstance," laying a strong emphasis on the last word, which Tebaldo appeared not to notice.

"All that is necessary now," said Tebaldo, "is to know if the parties interested will agree as well as we have done."

"What do you mean?" rejoined the old man, in a tone of displeased surprise; "do you think my son has been so badly brought up that he has any will but mine? And do not you stand in the place of a father to Mlle. Loncini?"

"For that very reason I would be more careful not to force her inclinations. Allow Francisco to return the visit I have paid you; he will then see my sister, and if they should suit each other, I for one, will be well pleased."

"Let it be so, since you desire it; but these preliminaries appear to me foolish and useless, for your sister is beautiful and virtuous, and I can say without vanity that my Francisco is an excellent son; there can be no doubt but they will be mutually pleased."

So it was arranged, and Tebaldo, after a short but satisfactory visit, took leave of his hospitable friends and returned to Bastia.

CHAPTER XII.

THE YOUNG HEAD OF THE FAMILY.

The necessary proceedings had been taken before the competent authority by M. Cafarelli to obtain the authorization demanded by Tebaldo, and the young man had only to fulfil the mournful duty imposed upon him by filial piety. The mortal remains of Madame Loncini were raised from their temporary tomb, deposited in a solid oak coffin, and placed on the deck of the vessel, transformed for the time being, into a *chapel ardente*, in which a priest recited the office of the dead. The vessel kept close to the shore from Bastia to Padulella, where the disembarkation took place, thence the coffin was transported with considerable trouble to Piovola, at which place 'Nunciata had made arrangements to receive the body of her sister-in-law. It was met by several friends of the family, who accompanied it to the church where the holy sacrifice of the Mass was solemnly offered up. As soon as the religious rites were completed the funeral cortege proceeded to the tomb of the Loncini family, at the foot of a verdant hill which protected and shaded the mortuary chapel.* Tebaldo headed the mournful procession; his exterior was grave and collected, and his sensations when he passed the house of the Fabianos, the guilty cause of his sorrow, were known only to God. Annunziata and Clarita followed the cortege clad in black and thickly veiled; an intense expression of hatred, pride and grief was imprinted on every feature of the first, but the other had only tears and prayers to give to the memory of her beloved mother.

Annunziata had prepared the funeral repast, and her will triumphed over the repugnance of Tebaldo, who strongly disapproved of this custom, which still prevails in some parts of Corsica. At last the guests retired, and the brother and sister were free to weep together and communicate to each other their impressions and hopes.

Some time after this event Tebaldo had the satisfaction of presenting Francisco Peroncelli to his aunt and grandmother. Francisco remained three days at Piovola, and won the good opinion of all by his kindness and amiability. He sincerely

*Many Corsican families have their cemeteries in the fields, upon the sea-shore, and on the sides of mountains, and these cemeteries contain a chapel and are surrounded by shade-trees and adorned with flowers.

admired the modest grace and gentle virtue of Clarita, and confided to his new friend the happiness he experienced in being permitted to consider her as his future wife, and entreated Tebaldo to obtain her consent to his suit. Tebaldo decided on having a private conversation with his sister on the subject, and found her with her grandmother, busily engaged in spinning wool.

"Leave your wheel, Clarita, and take a turn in the garden."

Clarita rose willingly, and put away her wheel.

"My dear sister, I have something very serious to say to you, and you see me now very much embarrassed how to act the part of father."

"What is the matter?" said the young girl, frightened by this solemn commencement; "I hope you are not going to leave us again?"

"No, my dear sister; but I feel now that I am too young and inexperienced to act as mentor to a girl of sixteen. But listen to me. Annunciata is different from any one else; she does not feel as you do; there cannot be much sympathy between you, and your grandmother is so old that we cannot hope to have her long among us; you must then have a natural protector, who will watch over and guard you through the dangers of the world. In short, Clarita, I am thinking of your marriage, and it seems to me that Francisco Peroncelli would suit you admirably; he is an excellent fellow; one of whom everybody speaks well, but still I do not wish to conclude anything without knowing your inclinations."

"I know," said Clarita, blushing like a rose, "that I ought to obey you in all things, for you fill my father's place; but since you wish to have my own view of the matter, I would ask time to reflect on what you have said to me, for we ought to undertake nothing of importance without consulting the will of Heaven."

"You are right; but Peroncelli leaves us to-morrow, and I wish him to bear your reply to his father."

He then explained to Clarita the advantages of the projected union; dwelt at length on the good qualities of Francisco, and told her he would now leave her and return in an hour to receive her final answer.

"Well, I come to know your decision," said Tebaldo, entering at the appointed time.

"I have no will but your's," she replied, "dispose of me as you judge best."

"My dear Clarita," rejoined her brother, impatiently, "throw aside that formula of absolute submission which our Corsican girls are accustomed to repeat on every occasion, and tell me frankly, as your best friend, if you consent willingly to marry Francisco."

"Yes," she replied artlessly, "because I believe him to be as good and virtuous as you say he is."

"Then, Clarita, regard him henceforth as your affianced husband; I will let him know your answer."

When Francisco heard how his suit had prospered, he embraced his friend in a transport of joy, and thanked him for his good offices; then he took leave of the family and set out for home, promising to hasten as much as was in his power the moment of his return. Tebaldo accompanied his future brother-in-law half way to Vecovato, where he would have to wait some weeks before he embarked for the Continent. Clarita, silent and thoughtful, occupied her usual place beside her grandmother.

"My child," said the old lady, apparently recovering her intellectual faculties, "the words you have just pronounced form no light engagement; from this day forth your honor and reputation are only a trust confided to you to keep intact and unstained; above all preserve carefully your love for him who will one day occupy, after God, the first place in your heart. When you have become his wife do your utmost to retain his affections, share his sorrows, lighten his labors, gov-

ern his dwelling with order and discretion, and contribute by your labor and economy to his prosperity; be faithful and affectionate, impress on the minds of his children that respect which is due to the head of the family; so did I act towards the husband my parents chose for me, and therefore do I hope to be soon re-united to him in heaven."

After the departure of her visitor Tebaldo applied himself seriously to the instruction of his sister, and found in her an intelligent and docile pupil, whose progress was so rapid that it surprised and charmed him. He arranged the hours for recitation and study and in his leisure hours roamed through the woods armed with his aunt's gift and returned laden with game. On such occasions Annunciata expressed her satisfaction aloud, for she was proud of her nephew's address, and she would allow no one but herself to relieve the handsome sportsman of his musket and game-bag.

Time sped rapidly away in these peaceful occupations. Frequently the brother and sister visited the tomb of their ancestors. Tebaldo watered the flowers that grew around the solitary chapel, and Clarita wore wreaths to be deposited on her mother's grave. Sometimes Annunciata accompanied them to the little chapel, rested while under the shade of the cypress and mastic trees, and then continued her walk to the *muchoio** of Pepe Loncini—the spot in which Burcica told Tebaldo to deposit a coin of King Theodore's,† in case he required his assistance—left a supply of powder and shot for the outlaw, and hastened to rejoin her companions.

Time, as we have said, passed on, and Annunciata began to feel uneasy at what she called the indolence of her nephew. For a long time she had hoped that this apparent tranquillity was merely assumed to cloak some daring project, some skillfully-conceived plan, and she abstained from asking any indiscreet questions; but weeks and months passed away, and Tebaldo made no change in his mode of life. He divided his time between study and field-sports, enjoyed thoroughly the happiness of a domestic life; his trusty musket was formidable only to the mountain and forest game; his mind was mainly occupied by scientific studies, and his imagination by happy projects for the future.

Gradually it began to be bruited through the village that the last of the Loncinis was not quite so terrible as Annunciata would have it believed, and as the muscular proportions of the young man would seem to indicate; and thereupon Giuseppe Fabiano, who at first had shut himself up in his fortified mansion, took courage, emerged from his fortress, and even ventured to walk through the village and hunt in the woods. Friends no longer accosted Annunciata and congratulated her on the presumed courage and physical strength of her nephew; but when they did speak, she imagined there was a lurking irony in every word they uttered.

Tebaldo did not permit himself to be much disturbed by this, but it galled his aunt's haughty spirit to the quick. All she wished for was to infuse into her nephew's soul the ardent thirst for vengeance which consumed her own; she would gladly have given her life to be him for one day, that she might have revenge, and then die.

* In many parts of Corsica the passers-by throw a stone, or the branch of a tree, on the spot where a man has died a violent death. These commemorative accumulations are called the *muchoio* of such a person.

† The Baron Théodore de Neuhoff, born at Metz, in 1690, was an adventurer who promised to emancipate the Corsicans from Genoese oppression, and was proclaimed King by the islanders in consequence. He raised troops, coined money, and took possession of Porto Vecchio; but being defeated afterwards by the Genoese, and knowing that his new subjects accused him of having deceived them by false promises, he left the island and sought assistance in every court of Europe. All his attempts to regain possession of his kingdom proving unsuccessful, he went to England, to obtain some naval succor, but he was there thrown into prison for debt, as had happened to him before in Holland, and continued in it for seven years. At the end of that time he was discharged, and afterwards lived on money raised by a subscription which was got up in his behalf. He died in 1756.

Weary of seeing him lead the peaceful life of a hermit or a patriarch, she endeavored, at first cautiously, and afterwards openly, to excite his naturally irritable temper, and to shame him out of what she called his weakness. Tebaldo could not always remain insensible to these covert or direct attacks, for Corsican blood coursed through his veins, and often did it boil with anger at the recollection of the outrages that had been heaped upon him, as Annunciata said, "in the persons of his ancestors," but religious principles soon re-asserted their supremacy in his soul, and each struggle was a triumph of grace over nature. The insinuations of his aunt soon changed into open reproaches, which each day became more bitter and direct. Then began a life of bitterness and trouble. Sometimes driven to extremities by the violence of this female fury, he was on the point of making her feel the weight of the absolute authority which pertained to him by right, as chief of the family, and which she insisted upon so strenuously; and often, alas! affected, in spite of himself, by the skill with which she touched every chord of his heart, he shared her rage, and felt her thirst for vengeance. At such times, fearing he would not have the strength to subdue the fearful passions she had excited, he determined to fly from his paternal roof and find under a more temperate sky the courage to refrain from committing murder. But he could not bear to leave Clarita. She understood almost instinctively what passed in his mind, and if her timidity prevented her from speaking openly on the subject, she endeavored by every means in her power to lighten his sorrow and dispel his gloomy thoughts. How often did she direct his steps to the grave-yard, talking the while of the mother they still regretted, the family feuds that had destroyed her happiness, and ultimately shortened her life; then, dilating on her gentleness, her kindness, with affectionate warmth, she would gently draw her brother into the church, saying, "Let us ask the Lord to grant us the same virtues." From these rambles Tebaldo would return more master of himself, more composed than before, with a heart capable of admiring the beauties of nature and appreciating the blessedness of family affection. Truly if Annunciata was the personification of his evil genius, Clarita was his good angel.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ETHAN SPIKE ON THE GREAT EASTERN.—HONEY, Sept., 1859.—I'm chock brim full, runnin over, and afeard of spoilin! Words, spoken, oral, epistolary, or otherwise, don't kin within two rows of apple trees of meetin the case. Ef I had the tongs of jewsharps and war a tinklin symbol or a soundin brass-kittle I couldn't dew it! My feelins is onexpressible and past findin out. Sich a rush of idees. Bird of my country, moult me a quill—a quill, did I say?—give us all yev got, even to yer tail feather—strip yourself quick, and then kill me the British Lion that I may use his blood for ink!

Star spankled bannock wave—*E pleurino unicorn* kin up here—manifest destiny awake—attention the hull—hooray! The seventh wonder of nineteen centrios and uperds—the briny monster of the scaly deep which licks Noers ark, an takes the dust premium agin Symis Hole an the searsarpint—

THE LEVIATHAN
IS COMIN TOW HONEY!!!

* * * * *
I've jest taken out in the rain, bare-headed, and will now see if I can't write less toomultuously.

Wall, it is a fixed fact—the "Great Eastern" will kin to this place—or hereabouts. In course, we naturally feel sorry for your disappointment, but in such a perwiso as this, the motter must be—Every man for hisself, an devil take them as cant keep up. While Portland, New York, Boston, Saccarrapp, et homing genus, was contendin for the prize, old Hornby was not asleep to her interests. Ike Peabody

had run a coast survey daum Long Pond, Prandy Pond, Songo and Crooked River, an finds only two obstacles to her comin within fourteen milds of Mectinus Corner; wich is four milds better than New York kin do, an leaves Boston nowhere. The two obstacles is, fust the lock of the canal at Portland, and second, Crooked River, which is so darned crooked that to this day nobody knows wich way it runs. The fust difficulty we propose to get round by takin the ship to Saccarrapp on the York and Cumberlind rale rode; and the second by onshippin her compartments an takin her up the river in seventeen pieces. This, as fur from bein unfortunit, is considered all the better, as we can kinder distribute her around at different pints, so't everybody 'll get a chance to see some of her.

The order of exercises ain't fully determined. Of course we shall have a spread eagle bawl—nothin never can't be done without a bawl. Pernicious Pancake Pillsbury, our new lawyer, will deliver an oration, into which it is expected he will introduce something about the American eagle an the general greatness of the country. An, that he will improve the occasion to prove that the Leviathan is, arter all, an American conception, havin been dreamed of by a Cathamts ship-builder years ago.

As Portland is now out of the question, an as you have unquestionably made some preparations, they needn't be lost. Any "funeral baked meats" you may hav on hand need't spile. Send em, freight paid, to aour Vigilance Committee; likewise, pollock, crackers and whiskey.

Yours, ETHAN SPIKE.

A STIMULANT FOR DROWSINESS.—In an excursion made in the winter of 1792-3, from St. Johns to the Bay of Bulls, Capt. (the late Gen.) Skinner forming one of our party, we had, on our return, to cross a lake over the ice, some miles in extent. When about the middle, Capt. Skinner informed me that he had long been severely pinched by the cold, and felt an irresistible drowsy fit coming on. I urged him to exertion, representing the fatal consequences of giving way to this feeling, and pointed out the state in which his wife and family would be found should the party arrive at St. John's without him. These thoughts roused him to exertion for some time; but when he had reached the margin of the lake he gave way, and declared he was utterly unable to struggle further, delivering at the same time what he considered to be his dying message to his family. As there were some bushes near the spot, I broke off a branch and began to thrash my fellow traveler with it; at first without much apparent effect, but at length I was delighted to find that my patient winced under my blows, and at length grew angry. I continued the application of the stick until he made an effort to get up and retaliat. He was soon relieved from the torpor; and as we were now but a few miles from St. Johns, I pushed on before the party, leaving the captain under their special care. I left also the stick, with strong injunctions that it should be smartly applied in the event of drowsiness returning. I soon reached the town, and having had some warm porter and spice prepared against the arrival of my friends, with this and considerable friction he was enabled to proceed home, where he arrived perfectly recovered. He himself related the story, at the Earl of St. Vincent's table, at Gibraltar, many years afterwards; expressing at the same time, much gratitude for the beating he had received.

Those who have been present at the previous concerts in St. Bridget's Church will be glad to learn that the reverend pastor is getting up one that will surpass all that preceded it, and prove a real musical treat. There will be a choice selection of sacred music rendered by first-class artists, who will truly interpret the musical conceptions of the great masters. The church, on this occasion, will be brilliantly illuminated, showing to the greatest advantage the artistic embellishments which were made recently under the direction of the respected pastor himself.

The Mine of Tortona.

Cannon from the ramparts flashing
Round besieged Tortona rung;
And the stormers, forward dashing,
Up the cracking ladders sprung.
"Hark! Carew," the Marshal criedth,
"Yonder hell-pit must be ours
Ere the flag of Naples flyeth
O'er Tortona's vanquish'd towers.
Ever first in toil and danger,
Breath, and charge, and storm is seen,
Thy gay ensign, gallant stranger—
Erin's plume of floral green.
I know thee brave—yon desp'rate station
Rests upon a hostile mine;
Nobles of a noble nation,
Honor's post and death's is thine."
At his chieftain's praises blushing
Proudly smiled the young Carew,
And with eager ardor rushing
Up the masked volcano flew.
Death's around above and under,
Batt'ries from the trenches ring,
Cannon from the ramparts thunder,
Shot and shell around him sing.
"Courage! still our scanty nation
Yields another cup of wine;
Let us pour a last libation,
Merry home, to thee and thine.
Erin! land of song and beauty,
Welcome every fate shall be,
If the most appalling duty
Add one wreath of fame to thee.
Here we drink to thee who, falling,
Clasp'd in battle's red embrace,
Nobly sleep 'mid trumpets calling
Victory! o'er their resting place."
So peal the clarions loudly,
Ceases bursting shell and gun,
And the hero, smiling proudly,
Sheathes his sword—Tortona's won!

R. D. WILLIAMS.

TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER WITH CONVICT PRISONERS.

The following thrilling account is from The Overland Bombay Standard of the 10th of September:

The Arrarat left Penang on the evening of the 25th of September, a junk leaving at the same time, and doing her best to keep up with the ship. Captain Correyra, not liking the appearance of things, dodged his satellite, and finally lost sight of the craft on the evening of the 27th. A few hours later, the Arrarat was some sixty miles from Penang. The 28th broke gloomily, very dark, and sharp gusts of wind. At 2:45 the captain ordered the mate to set topgallant sails if the weather should clear, and lay down again on the poop. His rest was of short duration. Ten minutes later he was aroused by a noise, such a one as wakens a man broadly in an instant. The noise, a crash as of something giving way, followed by a shout, startled the mate as he was standing by the break of the poop. There was no doubt as to the cause—the convicts had broken loose. Quick as thought, the captain leaped to the deck and brought his arms—a revolver and two pistols—from the cabin. The mate as instantly roused his guard, at the same time halting the sentry forward, but received no reply. He remained by the night-guard muskets until the guard turned out, before which the captain's revolver spoke from the poop. The captain, it seems, on reaching the deck, could just discern that the convicts were making their way aft. They had advanced as far as the stern of the long-boat when he fired into them. Still they came on, a tumultuous rush, yelling like fiends, and heaving before them blocks, handspikes, holystones, firewood, curry-stuff grinders—anything, in fact, they could lay hands on. Captain Correyra was severely struck by some of these missiles, as were also several of the guard, who had by this time joined the captain (the crew, Lascars and Spaniards, being altogether without arms, having made their way into the rigging) on the poop. The gallant party, had no thought, however, of acting on the defensive, but jumping to the quarterdeck, commenced a hand-to-hand fight with the soundreels. Both the captain and guard fired into them as fast as they could load, using also their cutlasses and bayonets to keep them at bay. They had desperate men to deal with. No sooner was a musket fired than a rush was made upon it before it could be re-loaded, but in no one instance did they succeed in

wrenching it from the grip that held it for life or death. One bayonet was their only spoil. During the whole time they kept up a shower of the missiles described above, and it is only wonderful that more mischief was not done by them. Inch by inch, however, the captain and his party gained ground, advancing with caution, lest from behind the water-casks a rush might be made upon them, and their arms—their salvation—be seized. And here we have to record an instance of courage, as rare as heroic. Some ten minutes or so after the outbreak, amid the most startling uproar, arising from men who were thirsting for blood, the captain's wife took her part in the fray, by loading and reloading her husband's pistols, and passing them up from the cuddy skylight. As each hatch was gained it was seized by the guard and fastened down. After an hour's hard fighting, the convicts were driven on to the topgallant forecastle, where they were charged with the bayonet, and several run through or driven over the bows. Two or three were seen to lay hold of the fore topgallant studding-sail, which was lying on the forecastle, and jump overboard with it. They were shot from the poop and quarterdeck, as well as the darkness permitted their being made out.

The deck now being clear, lights were brought—many attempts had been made to get lights during the fight, but as soon as one appeared it was knocked over by the convicts, and the whole work was done in almost solid darkness. The sights which the lights revealed were most horrid. Here a man with a gashed face, there another cut almost in two, there another riddled with the bayonet, there one—yes, yet living, with four bullets through him. The aspect of the place was that of a slaughter-house. Eight dead bodies were found on the forecastle, and three on the main deck, including the European sentry and Portuguese cook. It was now apparent why the sentry had not answered the hail of the mate—the poor fellow was found to have been stabbed to the heart. There seems, unfortunately, to be no doubt that he had left his post below and come on deck, where he is supposed to have fallen asleep, being stabbed without awakening even to fire his pistol, which was in his hand as he lay. Had he been at his post, or even awake on deck, alarm might in all probability have been given sufficiently early to have prevented the convicts gaining the deck at all. The poor cook was shot by accident, being mixed up with the convicts. The carpenter and an Arab passenger jumped overboard. The former fell into the bight of the lee fore sheet, got into the fore chains, and made his way aft. The Arab was never seen again.

At daybreak a man was found hanging on to the rudder. A rope being let down he was hauled up, and was found to have been shot through the leg. On search being made below, five more bodies were found of men, who, on receiving enough, had gone below to die. It was found that the convicts had escaped by cutting through with a knife, of which they had somehow gained possession, a bar of a prison door forward, then partly cutting through the inside partition bar on the port side, which enabled them to burst the door in altogether. They then shouted to the rest in other cells, to follow them, which, with the exception of fourteen, whom the guard were enabled to keep down, they did.

At six the convicts were mustered, when it was found that 28 were dead or missing—25 out of 60 who came on deck. The remaining 32, with the exception of three wounded, were treated to three dozen each. At half-past nine the sentries gave the alarm that some of the convicts had slipped their leg irons. The guard was called and secured them. On overhauling the remainder, it was found that many of the irons were too large, and they were accordingly reduced. A welcome sight must Bombay have been to the Arrarat.

The captain speaks in high terms of the European sergeants and guard; and of the

Marine Battalion also, their valour especially singling himself out by his valor.

What shall we say of the captain himself? What would have been the result had he been a man of less courage and pluck than he showed himself to be? The vessel would have been taken, every soul on board murdered, and these desperadoes have found their way to the China Seas again, to the destruction of—who can say how much life and property? It is so very exceptional a case that we doubt not the Chamber of Commerce will take some notice of it. Capt. Correyra has earned for himself a life renown, and should be dealt with in a way becoming this great commercial port, and a chamber of commercial men.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH LOVE OF ART PRACTICALLY ILLUSTRATED.—In a ditch in Alexandria there is lying one of the greatest curiosities in the world. It is the property of the British nation; but the British nation in general does not seem to care about it. The case is different, however, with some sections of the British public who pass through Egypt in their way to or from India or Australia: the majority bring away a portion of this curiosity; it being nothing more or less than Cleopatra's Needle. There it lies in a ditch, the butt-end of the shaft embedded in the earth. The last time the writer saw it (not very long ago), a Briton was sitting upon it, knocking off enough of the inscribed stone for himself and fellow-travelers with a hammer. The writer expostulated with his brother Briton, and reminded him that that wonderful relic of bygone days did not belong to him, but had been handsomely presented to the British nation, and therefore belonged to it. "Well, I know it does," he answered, "and as one of the British nation, I mean to have my share." An officer of the Bengal Engineers, who was coming home on sick leave, protested that the removal of the Needle to England was not only feasible, but comparatively an easy task. "Captain (now Admiral) W. H. Smyth, of the Royal Navy," he added, "one of the most scientific officers in the service, who was out here for many years surveying, on his return to England represented to the British Government that the Needle might be easily removed, and at a comparatively small cost." Mehemet Ali gave to the British this Needle, and to the French the obelisk now in Paris. The latter was then upwards of 500 miles from Alexandria. The French at once set to work to remove their gift, and great as the difficulty was, they accomplished their task gallantly, and set the obelisk up in their beautiful city of Paris, where it adorns the Place de la Concorde.

THE AGE OF MAN.—M. Flourens, according to The Medical Times, once endeavored to calculate how long a man ought to live. And he made his reckoning by determining the duration of life in some of the lower animals, and finding out how long it took for their skeleton to arrive at its perfect development. He thus satisfied himself that man was a centenarian. But we know alas! that in all the civilized countries of Europe the mean period of life does not exceed 35 or 40 years; that among the lower classes it may be as low as 30, and that among the upper classes it rarely exceeds 60 years. M. Hesser, a German professor, has, however, discovered a little oasis of the blest, where the population's mean age reaches very near to the figure of M. Flourens. He relates, that on one of the little hills which surround the Gulf of Naples, there exists a convent, called of the Cameldules, which is celebrated through the world for its picturesque position. The business of the pious inhabitants of it consists wholly of prayer and silence. Their food is one of the simplest, a purely vegetable diet—

Their food the fruits, their drink the crystal well. But a diet sufficient, says the learned professor, to repair the losses occasioned by labor so little fatiguing. "My guide," he relates, "who looked like one of 40, was 70 years old; and he was the youngest of the community. He assured me, that the death of a Cameldule

before the age of 90 was an unheard-of event, and that a considerable number of the 'reli-gious' exceeded 100 years of age." M. Hesser also makes out that men of genius, at all events, lived longer in ancient than in modern days. The age of Pericles, in this respect, beats all others. At Athens, the majority of citizens of that day attained the age of 80. Hippocrates was a specimen of this class. Xenophon and Sophocles reached to 90; Epicharmus to 97; Thales and Solon to 100, and Georgias and Leontium to 108.

Sixth Anniversary of the New York Young Men's Roman Catholic Benevolent Association.

The sixth anniversary of the above association was celebrated at their rooms, No. 195 Bowery, on Monday evening, the 24th ultimo. Mr. Thomas Carroll, President of the Association, presided on the occasion. Mr. Carroll, in making his opening remarks as to the rapid manner in which the society is increasing, gave to the audience the following statistics:

Amount of funds now in the hands of the Trustees and standing on deposit to their credit is \$1,500, which is sub-divided into a general fund and a widows' and orphan's fund.

After the business affairs of the meeting were gone through with, the President introduced Mr. B. J. Mulrooney, who delivered a very able and eloquent address before the Society, in which he portrayed in glowing terms the great object for which it was organized, and the vast good it had accomplished since it was founded. At the conclusion of this gentleman's remarks, he was greeted with loud applause.

The company, which were very numerous, at the conclusion of Mr. Mulrooney's speech, were served with a bountiful supply of refreshments especially prepared for the occasion by Mr. John H. Riley; there was an abundance of everything.

The Chairman then announced the first regular toast of the evening, which was, "The Day we Celebrate." This was responded to by Mr. James P. Byrne, in his usual happy and characteristic style.

The second regular toast was, "Benevolent Associations." Responded to by John Hayes, Esq., who gave a graphic description of those institutions, and closed his remarks by an appeal to those present to never cease to appreciate institutions that accomplish so great an amount of good.

The third regular toast, "Our ex-Members," was responded to by T. Lynch, Esq., who spoke eloquently of the Association, and concluded by saying that although he was not in the society as a working member, yet he hoped it would attain an honorable position.

The fourth regular toast was "The Exiles of Ireland," responded to by Mr. Roach. The fifth regular toast was on "Sister Societies," responded to by Wm. J. Kane, Esq. The sixth regular toast, "The Bench and the Bar," was responded to by John Hayes. Several other volunteer toasts were proposed and responded to by several of the gentlemen present.

The company remained until a late hour in the evening, and separated in the best possible good humor, the guests present being highly delighted by the attention they received; and the members, in their turn, feeling gratified at the hearty manner in which their friends were enjoying themselves.

There is a particular feature about this society which recommends itself as being worthy of receiving a general support, and that is the fact of its being an exclusively Young Men's Benevolent Association, and we might add, the only Catholic Young Men's Benevolent Association in the city. We feel that this in itself ought to be sufficient to insure for it a universal support among our Catholic young men.

The Committee of Arrangements, consisting of John Hayes, James P. Byrne, Edward D. Sheehan, M. Morris and B. J. Mulrooney, deserve great praise for the manner in which the affair was gotten up.

The Association was organized in May, 1853, and their charter granted by the State of New York in August of the same year. Their purposes of organization, as set forth in their By-Laws, is "Brotherly Love and Benevolence," which purposes they have strictly adhered to, and performed the works of charity silently, even as the "dew droppeth from Heaven."

It is proposed to establish an institution for the education of young ladies, in which the science of weaving, spinology, and cookology will form a part.

Napoleon and the British Sailor.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

I love contemplating, apart

From all his homelid glory,
The traits that soften to our heart
Napoleon's glory.

'Twas when his banners at Boulogne
Arm'd in our island every freeman
His navy chanced to capture one
Poor British seaman.

They suffered him, I know not how,
Unprisoned on the shore to roam;
And aye was bent his youthful brow
On England's home.

His eye, he thinks, pursued the flight
Of birds to Britain, half way over,
With envy; they could reach the white
Dear cliffs of Dover.

A stormy midnight watch he thought
Than his sojourn would have been drearer,
If but the storm his vessel brought
To England nearer.

At last, when care had banished sleep,
He saw, one morning—dreaming—dosting,
An empty hoghead on the deep
Come shoreward floating.

He hid it in a cave, and wrought
The livelong day—laborious—lurking,
Until he launched a tiny boat,
By mighty working!

Heaven help us! 'twas a time beyond
Description,—such a wretched wherry
Perhaps ne'er ventured on a pond.
Or crossed a ferry.

For plunging in the salt sea field,
'Twould make the very boldest shudder;
Untar'd—uncompass'd—and unkeel'd—
No sail—no rudder!

From neighboring woods he interlarded
His sorry skiff with wattled willows,
And, thus equipped, he would have passed
The foaming billows.

The French guard caught him on the beach—
His little argos sorely jeering,
Till tidings of him came to reach
Napoleon's hearing.

With folded arms Napoleon stood,
Serene alike in peace or danger,
And, in his wonted attitude,
Addressed the scoundrel:

"Rash youth! that wouldst yon channel pass,
With twigs and staves so rudel fashion'd,
Thy heart with some sweet English lass
Must be impassioned?"

"I have no sweetheart," said the lad,
"But—absent years from one another—
Great was the longing that I had
To see my mother."

"And so thou shalt," Napoleon said;
"Ye've both my favor justly won;
A noble mother must have bred
So brave a son."

He gave the tar a piece of gold;
And, with a flag of truce, commanded
He should be shipped to England old,
And safely landed.

Our sailor oft could scarcely shift
To find a dinner plain and hearty;
But never changed the coin and gift.
Of Nonaparte.

THE DOG OF BRUSSELS.

Does the reader love dogs? If he does not, let him skip this article, for with the dog-hater I have no sympathy. But to some one, methinks, the question will bring back the remembrance of his own faithful Dash, whose delight on the first important day of partridge-shooting was not less evident than that of his master. Or perhaps some single gentleman, who would yet be far from willing to class himself among the fraternity of old bachelors, will give a kindly glance at the little rough wire-haired Scotch terrier, his constant companion by night and day. A mother, too, may look with kindness at the old Blenheim Spaniel, which, averse to the caresses of strangers, and discouraging too great familiarity from the seniors of the family, will patiently endure the closest hugging from her baby boy, and return with gentlest love the somewhat rough and teasing fondness of the elder urchins. How well does she remember the day when her wild rosy-cheeked Frank, emancipated from the control of his teacher, whom he somewhat disrespectfully designated a "she-governess," in all the independent manliness of his eighth summer and first cloth jacket, ran down to the river to fish for minnows. His only companion was the brave New-

foundlander, which sat gravely on the bank, watching with philosophic eye the progress of his young master's sport. Suddenly the boy leaned over the bank, the treacherous sod gave way, and the bright curly head was plunged beneath the waters. It was but for a moment, for when the terrified herdsman, whom the child's wild scream had drawn to the spot, came up, he saw the boy's dress tightly grasped in Neptune's powerful jaws, and the dog's massive fore-feet firmly planted on the bank, where his master's child was soon laid in safety. Poor Neptune is now old and feeble; the most he can do is to crawl on a fine day, from his nook near the kitchen fire, to the sunny step before the hall-door. There he lies, certain that his mistress and her daughter will never pass him by without bestowing a gentle pat on his head, and a bit of soft cake, which he can still masticate. But when the midsummer holidays come, and the fine tall lad, who is to enter college "next half," bounds towards the door, then the poor fellow rises with unwonted alacrity, and something like the sparkle of former days gleams in his dim grey eye as he meets and returns the caresses of his dear young master Frank.

But let me come, without further preface, to a true anecdote with which I became acquainted during a visit to Brussels in the year 1837.

After visiting many of the interesting objects which that pleasant capital offers to the notice of strangers, my companion and I turned our steps towards the Chamber of Deputies. The building is extensive, and occupies three sides of a square, the fourth being open towards the parks. There is a large smooth court in front, which forms a pleasant promenade; but in one corner of it, and somewhat marring the stateliness of the scene, I noticed a common little wooden dog-kennel, which I supposed to belong to a watch-dog. Humble as the little tenement was, it was connected with an incident of which I had the following history from my loquacious conductress:

"Here," she said, "in this place was the fiercest fighting in the revolution of 1830; for several days after the battle the ground was red with French and Belgian blood."

Just then a shaggy-looking dog, somewhat resembling a large terrier, but as I thought, an ugly specimen of his race, walked slowly towards us. He looked good-natured, and I stopped to pat him.

"Aye," said the old woman, "Madame may caress him now with safety, as he is not on the spot."

"What spot?" I inquired; and in reply she told me the following anecdote:

"In the revolutionary army that assembled to oppose the Dutch, who invaded our city in the month of September, 1830, was a young French officer, who, wherever he went, was followed by the dog you see. The poor lad was in the thickest of the fighting on the fatal 21st, and fell, covered with wounds, on a spot which I will show you."

She led me towards the centre of the Court, but the dog went before, and lay down near a smooth stone, looking up at us with an expression of fierce defiance in his eyes.

"Ah, poor fellow!" said the old lady, "we're not going to disturb you. Don't go near him, Madame, while he's there. This was the spot where his master's dead body lay, and he sat beside it, licking the bleeding wounds. At length it was removed for burial, but the dog followed it, and stayed for three days beside the grave. At the end of that time he returned here, and lay down where you see him now, growling savagely, and attacking any one who tried to dislodge him. Some of the people about beat him with sticks, and drove him away; the next day he returned, but was again cruelly hunted away. When he came back for a third time he was worn to a skeleton from fatigue and hunger, and looked as if he would never rise again from his master's death-place. My husband and I had gone away for a while, or we would

not have suffered the creature to be ill-treated; but one of the directors, who is a very humane man, chanced to pass by just as a rabble of boys were preparing once more to torture the poor faithful dog. He immediately dispersed them, and having inquired into the circumstances connected with the animal, he ordered that he should never be molested; that the kennel which you see should be built for him; and procured a small sum to be allowed weekly for his maintenance. He soon recovered his strength, and you may see by his appearance that he is taken care of. Indeed he is well known in the town, and the little masters and misses that play in the park delight in bringing him sweet cakes, of which he is very fond. However, they know very well that although he is as gentle as a lamb while he is walking up and down, they must never attempt to touch him when he is lying on his chosen spot, from which, indeed, he never stirs in any direction farther than about a hundred yards. Many of his young friends have tried to entice him to a greater distance; and we have sometimes allowed him to be hungry, and then coaxed him on with his most favorite food, but in vain. He always turned back, and laid down where his master fell. Seven years have now passed away, but it is still the same; the dumb creature never forgets.

During my stay at Brussels I often walked by the place, and never missed the dog from his accustomed haunt, nor saw him pass the self-imposed limits mentioned by the good woman. Her story was confirmed to me by others, so that I can see no reason to doubt its truth. I do not know the name of the dog of Brussels; his faithful limbs have no doubt long ere now mingled with the dust, but memory often recalls the story of his enduring love.

Perchance the tidings of his young master's fall brought darkness to the chambers of some vine-covered cottage of France, robbed fair faces of their smiles, and covered graceful forms with the garb of woe. They wept and lamented; but a year passed over, and the brothers and sisters laughed and conversed as before. The vacant place of the dead was no longer heeded, and his name had become an unspoken word. Another year, and his fair affianced one had consented to become another's bride. No tear in that bright eye, no shadow on that smooth brow, now told that even one sorrowing thought ever turned towards his lonely grave. Years still passed on, and even in the widowed mother's heart the memory of her soldier boy waxed dim.

She did not forget him quite, and often some trifling object or event would serve to renew her grief. But at other times she could sit and smile, pleased and contented, as though that sharp sorrow of bereavement had never been felt. The brothers and sisters had each other still—the fair betrothed had another love—the mother had many sons—the dog had but one master. Fond and faithful to the end, with constancy that knew no change, that dumb creature's cold vigils on the stone at Brussels put ever more to shame our vaunted human love.

SMUFF: FRIENDS AT A PINCH.—In the "Memoirs of Barre Charles Roberts," he says: "When my father was at Paris, in 1774, he was told by Count Clouard, then an old man, that he remembered the time when persons were stationed on the Pont Neuf at Paris with boxes of snuff, which they offered to the passers. This was a scheme of the manufacturers to introduce it into general use. At the time this was told my father, there was no person in France, of whatever age, rank or sex, that did not take snuff." With the Scotch snuff has found much favor; they are so far identified with its use that a figure of a Highlander helping himself to a pinch was generally sculptured in wood and placed as a "sign" beside the snuff-shop doors, until within the last thirty years, when such distinction ceased. These figures were sometimes the size of life, painted in natural colors and placed at the door-jamb. The Scots have well earned their distinction; for, in Scotland alone, according to the computation of the late Rev. Dr. Chalmers the people lay out six thousand pounds per year on snuff; a reckoning probably within the mark.

FACETIÆ.

A TOUGH STORY.—There is a place in Maine so rocky, that when the down-easters plant corn they look for crevices in the rocks, and shoot the grains in with a musket; they can't raise such there anyhow, for the stones are so thick that the ducks can't get their bills between them to pick up the grasshoppers, and the only way that the sheep can get at the sprigs of grass is by grinding their noses on a grindstone. But that ain't a circumstance to a place on the eastern shore; there the land is so poor, that on a clear day you can see the town-west, climb up a mullein stalk, and look with tears in their eyes over a fifty-acre field; and the humble bees have to go down on their knees to get at the grass; all the mosquitoes died of starvation, and the turkey buzzards had to emigrate. But there is a county in Virginia which can beat that; there is land so sterile that when the wind is in their faces, they have to tie the children to keep them from being blown away; there it takes six frogs to see a man, and when the dogs bark they have to lean against the fence; the horses are so thin that it takes twelve of them to make a shadow, and when they kill an ox they have to hold him up to knock him down. But out there is a region in Jersey, south of Moss Daper, where they held a two weeks' jubilee because it was announced that a fresh blade of grass had sprouted in the southern part of the country. There the natives once murdered a traveler for the sake of half a gingerbread cake which he was rumored to have in his pocket; and "out of meeting" because after a visit to Philadelphia he reported that while in the city he had had at one time as much as he could eat. Such is life.

HOGARTH AND THE NOBLEMAN.—A nobleman who was both plain and deformed, sat for his picture, which was executed in Hogarth's happiest manner, and with singular and rigid fidelity. The peer, disgusted at this counterpart of his dear self, was not disposed very readily to pay for a reflection that would copy his own deformities. After some time had elapsed, and numerous unsuccessful attempts had been made for payment, the painter resorted to an expedient which he knew must alarm the nobleman's pride. He sent him a card, with his dutiful respects, stating that "if his lordship did not send for it in three days, it would be disposed of to Mr. Parr, the famous wild beast man, Mr. Hogarth having given that gentleman a confidential promise of it, for an exhibition picture outside his van, on his lordship's refusal." This intimation had the desired effect; the picture was paid for.

When Franklin was a young man, a friend of his, who was about to set up in business for himself as a hatter, consulted his acquaintances on the important subject of his sign. The one he had proposed to himself was this: "John Thompson, hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money," with the sign of a hat. The first friend whose advice he asked suggested that the word "hatter" was superfluous; to which he readily agreeing, it was struck out. The next remarked that it was unnecessary to mention that he required "ready money" for his hats—few persons wishing credit for an article of no more cost than a hat, or if they did, he would sometimes find it advisable to give it. These words were accordingly struck out, and the sign then stood that "John Thompson makes and sells hats." A third friend who was consulted said that when a man looked to buy a hat he did not care who made it, on which two more words were struck out. On showing to another the sign thus abridged to "John Thompson sells hats," he exclaimed, "Why, who will expect you to give them away?" On which cogent criticism two more words were expunged, and nothing of the original sign was left but "John Thompson," with the sign of the hat.

A vessel recently arrived at this port, the captain of which reported having fallen in with an unknown ship on the 7th inst., burned to the water's edge, and closes his report as follows: "The only living thing to be seen on board was a cat in the fore rigging; could not ascertain her name."

A gentleman in a steamboat asked the man who came to collect the passage-money if there was any danger of being blown up, as the steam made such a horrid noise. "No the least," said the collector, "unless you refuse to pay your fare."

The Charivari gives a sketch of a Zonave taking leave of his friends of the camp; he tells them that he is going home to get married; to which a chasseur replies, "Ah! you are tired of peace already, are you; and are going to war on your own account?"

A man in Michigan, not long since, committed suicide by drowning. As the body could not be found, the coroner held an inquest on his hat and jacket, found on the bank of the lake; verdict, "found empty."

Why are young ladies at the breaking up of a party, like arrows? Because they can't go off without a beau, and are all in a quiver till they get one.

A young man who received a blowing up from his sweetheart, called her a wind-lass;

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT de PAUL.

The Great Fair at the City Assembly Rooms.

If there are any doubts in the mind of that extraordinary character, "the general public," as to whether the Catholics know how to get up a fair, and having got it up, know how to sustain and patronize it, we would advise that same character to pay a visit to the next one. We never, in fact, knew a Catholic fair that was not a success, from the great one which was held at the Crystal Palace a few years since, and at which we all were present, down to the parish fair of the humblest pretensions. We may as well acknowledge it to ourselves at once, and have no hesitation in telling others of it, that we are immense in the department of fairs, and when we have such earnest, sincere, and determined ladies to manage and assist us, such a thing as a failure is simply ridiculous. Now, in view of all this, it is not to be wondered at that the Fair of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul was a perfect triumph, any more than that the fair at the Crystal Palace was a success, or that the one which is to be commenced on the 6th of December next at the Academy of Music, will be the greatest ever held in this city, and will throw them all combined into the shade.

A Catholic fair has come to be regarded as the most popular entertainment in or out of New York, and the only difficulty is that there is not a building in the city large enough to hold all that want to attend. Fairs are now indispensable, and we must build a great hall in which they can hereafter be held, if we would keep up with the progress we are making. Why can't the great Catholic Library Association which we intend having, and will have, build such a structure, in connection with the library that is to be, and by letting it out for lectures and other purposes, make it a source of revenue to the institution. But we are encroaching upon another subject, and will return at once to that on which we started.

The fair, as we have said, has been a success—a success which, unlike worldly triumphs in general, is one in which the poor will be the gainers. The ladies did not spare themselves—they never spare themselves when any good work is to be performed—and the result must be exceedingly gratifying to them all. Of course they had their troubles, even after the fair was got up. Sometimes they couldn't get more than twice the value of an article in chances; sometimes the hearts of the sterner sex were obdurate, and their purse-strings tied so tight they couldn't open them; sometimes they showed no quarter when the ladies appealingly asked for it; sometimes they had left their porte-monnaies behind them, and sometimes they promised to be "around that way again," and then were seen no more. Now all this was annoying, but then there was the bright side of the picture, and it more than made amends for the shortcomings of some of the men, and the consequent trouble of the ladies. There were, however, to the credit of our half of humanity, he it said, an immense number who went there to spend money, and who did spend it, and generously too. They invested in silver sets, in guns and in pistols that are sure to go off, in sewing machines, and in a thousand other things both useful and ornamental, and patronized the wheels of fortune, the weighing-chairs, and everything that could be patronized, in the most liberal manner. They not only did this, but they got others to do the same thing, and assisted the ladies with a right hearty good-will.

Among the various works of art that were up for chances there was one which we must not forget. It was a big cake, and big cakes are always favorites—the bigger the better; but this had charms about it which every big cake does not possess. It was, in a word, a big cake among big cakes, full of fruit as an egg is full of meat, provided it be a good one, which makes all the difference in the world, if not in regard to the fullness, at least in regard to the quality. Then it was coated over with such elaborately ornamented frost-work—frost-work that even that greatest of French cooks, Soyer, might have envied and tried in vain to imitate. It was, in a word, what Domitille Sampson would call "prodigious." But there was something more about this gem of the confectionary art which must not be forgotten. It was in charge of a lady, who extolled its many perfections in such eloquent terms that it was impossible to pass her by without leaving the required quarter. We

would not give much for the future peace of mind of the man who could have gone on his way without showing his substantial appreciation of the virtues of the big cake. We invested in that big cake, and we feel happy in having done so—almost as happy as if every man, woman, and child who attended the fair were marching down Broadway to our office in solid column determined to subscribe to the METROPOLITAN RECORD. We hope the big cake will have a successful career, that it will turn "right side up with care" at a great many fairs, and that it will prove to be the means of putting many a loaf on the tables of the poor. As Kossuth said of the American Eagle, so we may say of the big cake, "long may it wave." Now, all that we have said of the ladies proves that whatever they put their minds to with a will must succeed. What tremendous advocates they would make for the RECORD, and how many subscribers they could get for us we won't undertake to say. We are certain, however, that with their assistance we would not take long to fill up our list of a hundred thousand—which is the number we are determined to have one of these days, and nothing less will satisfy us. Now let us say to them that so far from having any objection to their using their all-powerful influence in our behalf, we hereby, and from this time forth, empower them to do all they can in procuring subscribers for us. We not only do this, but we expect there will be such an increase in our circulation that we will have to go right down to our paper manufacturer and order him to keep one of his mills employed exclusively in supplying us with paper.

There was one little episode which we will relate before concluding our rambling notes of the Fair. While making the tour of the room we passed a party who were in the full enjoyment of something that seemed particularly good. On looking to ascertain the cause, we found that one of them was reading from a paper, that that paper was the RECORD, and that he was just then, for the benefit of his hearers, perusing the column of Fæstetia, in which all the best jokes and witticisms of the day are to be found. Comment is unnecessary. *Verbum Sap.*

They are terrible fellows, these printers. Last week they omitted the Cathedral and St. Peter's from the list of churches in our notice of the Fair, although we took special pains to have them mentioned. The ladies may forgive them, if they please, but we won't—that's all.

THE PRINCIPLE OF AERIAL NAVIGATION.

Cau Nature be imitated by Science?

We find in The London Times a curious and a very interesting letter under the heading "How to Navigate the Air," in which, after observing how balloon science has stood still during the seventy-seven years since Montgolfier first sent his fire balloons from the valley of the Rhine, and showing that the dependence of those machines on the currents of air in which they float is a necessary condition of buoyancy, the writer proves that all the analogies by which inventors have been encouraged in the delusive hope of being able to guide them, are false analogies. Ships do not float suspended in one element alone, as balloons do; neither are birds buoyant, nor do they guide themselves in the air, nor do they float in the air or on it, nor are they lighter than the air, but heavier. Again, the specific gravity of fish is always greater, though slightly, than the element in which they move. Not one of the animals which move in the air is formed on the principle on which we have hitherto been endeavoring to perform the same functions; and "we may depend upon it that, if we are ever destined to navigate the air, it will be by a strict adherence to the principle and a close imitation of the means which have been designed by the Creator for effecting the same purpose in flying animals."

The writer then gives an interesting account of the adaptation of different birds for flight. "Be it observed," he says, "that none of these animals are lighter than the air; on the contrary, their being heavier will be found to be a necessary condition of their flight. It is from their weight that they derive their momentum, and without momentum they might float, but they could not fly. We sometimes speak of a bird's flight being 'buoyant,' but this is only a mode of expressing the greater facility with which some birds fly as com-

pared with others. No bird is ever for an instant 'buoyant' in the literal sense of that word. Gravity never for a moment ceases to act upon its body, and on the slightest accident the force of gravity brings it heavily to the ground. The sustaining power in the flight of birds is the energetic action of their wings upon the resisting medium of the air. The comparative power of flight in birds depends on the proportion between (1) their weight, (2) the atmospheric area covered by their wings, and (3) the force with which the wings are worked. It is not the lightest bird with the largest wing which flies best or fastest; on the contrary, the flight of such a bird is generally laborious and heavy. The heron is a familiar example. Its body is extremely thin and light, its expanse of wing is enormous. Every one must have observed how slowly and heavily it flies. On the other hand, birds of the greatest weight, with the minimum size of wing which is compatible with flight at all, fly with enormous velocity. The divers are an example. Their wings are very small, mainly used as fins or paddles under water. The weight of the bird is very great; they have, consequently, much difficulty in rising into the air at all, but when once 'under weigh,' they go like an arrow. It is their great weight, and consequent momentum, which gives them this velocity. To counteract the great force which gravity exerts upon them, or rather to turn it into a horizontal instead of a perpendicular direction, the small wing is worked with almost inconceivable force and quickness. Nothing but the most rapid strokes could derive from so small an atmospheric area sufficient supporting power.

"Between these two extremes—the heron and the diver—there is among birds every variety of proportion between weight, area of wing, and flapping power. Each different proportion gives a different kind and a varying power of flight. Some proportions are best adapted for 'buoyancy,' others for velocity, others for facility of direction. The power of flight, in all its combined conditions of lightness, duration, and perfect facility of direction, attains its maximum in some species of the swallow tribe, especially the 'swift,' and in various kinds of sea birds whose wings are of a very similar construction.

"The soaring of some birds is an apparent exception to the ordinary action of flight, and suggests to the eye the idea of actual buoyancy or flotation. But the exception is apparent only. The eagle or the vulture, when soaring, is not the less a very heavy bird, and the slightest derangement of his machinery of flight would bring him crashing to the earth. Weight is as essential to soaring as it is to progressive flight. The soaring of a bird is effected precisely as the same action is accomplished in a boy's kite. In the case of the kite, the weight of the bird is represented partly by the weight of the machine (for a kite is not buoyant), but chiefly by the string, which tends to pull it down. Without the string the kite could not be kept in its position—at that angle to the breeze from which the sustaining pressure is derived. Precisely, in like manner, the weight of the bird enables it to oppose a substantial resistance to the air which blows against its extended pinions. By expanding and contracting the area of its wing, it can balance the two forces, with the nicest adjustment, to the kind of motion it desires. Atmospheric pressure is the sustaining power in both cases, that pressure being sometimes produced by the wing striking the air; at other times by the air being allowed to strike against the wing. This last is the case of a bird soaring. Of course, when the pressure exerted by the air simply blowing against the wing is sufficient to sustain the bird, the area of that wing must be tolerably large. Accordingly, it will be observed that no bird can soar at all whose area of wing does not greatly exceed the minimum necessary for progressive flight. The very heavy birds with very small wings never soar, simply because the amount of atmospheric pressure necessary for sustaining their great weight can only be effected by the most violent reaction on the very small area which they can command. No man ever saw a diver or a wild duck soaring. The pressure which could be exerted by the most violent gale on the small surface they could expose to it would be insufficient to prevent their fall. On the other hand, the condor and other birds whose flight is habitually a soaring flight, have wings so large that the pressure exerted

by the slightest current is adequate to support their weight."

If we are ever to "navigate the air," it must be upon an adaptation of machinery to the principle of flight in birds. "The stroke of a bird's wing is always perpendicular, serving both to sustain and propel." The quills are so set that the elastic ends constitute the terminal and posterior margins of the wing. The anterior margin of the wing is rigid—being that containing the bone in which the quills are set. The consequence of this arrangement is, that the air, compressed by the downward stroke, escapes backwards, bending upwards in its passage the fine elastic tips; and thus exerting an upward and onward reaction on the whole body of the bird."

The same principle is observable in the wings of all flying animals. "The wing of the bat is the most conspicuous modification—the more remarkable as in all probability it is on this model that artificial wings will be most easily constructed. By means of a leathery web stretched between long, attenuated and elastic bones, the fore-legs and fingers of a mammal are made to perform precisely the same functions as the pinions and quills of birds."

Can these principles be imitated by artificial means. The writer thinks they can, and that the obstacles to be overcome may be summed up "in one great deficit of our present mechanical knowledge—a light motive power." Steam is the greatest motive power, but the material and machinery required for its generation render it enormously heavy. Still, every year adds to the compactness of the steam engine; and "it is difficult to say what economy of weight might not be effected if ingenuity and science were specially directed to this object, and if the cellular structure adopted in the bones of birds, and which is already receiving so many new applications in mechanics, where strength and lightness are required, were applied wherever it is possible. Still, I have very little hope that, until a lighter motive power than steam is discovered, aerial navigation will be accomplished."

But even with steam, experiments might be made. The direct action of the piston would give the perpendicular action of the bird's leg, and wings might be made constructed on the model of those of the bat. As to lifting power, the writer has no hope that any steam engine could be made so light and so powerful as by wings to lift its own weight. But a balloon might be used to compensate the difference between the power of the wings and the weight of the engine, and also to lift the latter. As to the shape of the wing, length is more important than breadth, the swiftest birds having long and narrow wings, as the swallow and albatross.

Such are the writer's views; speculative and dreamy in their object, but the subject has interest.

DEATH OF FATHER MCGUGAN, OF WORCESTER, MASS.—We are pained, says The Philadelphia Herald of Oct. 29, to hear of the death of Rev. Father John McGugan, S. J., who died on Monday morning, at the College of the Holy Cross, Worcester, Mass., where he had been Professor of Belles Lettres since his departure from this city. He had long been suffering from bilious fever, which, turning into the typhoid, terminated his career of usefulness, and deprived the American Church of one of its most efficient laborers. We are sure he will be remembered cordially by the many Socialists which he so faithfully directed as well in Philadelphia as elsewhere.

THE KALIDIOSCOPE.—An invention, which has just been presented to the *Société d'Encouragement* by M. Sturm, is destined to become of the utmost service to manufacturers in every branch of silk or cotton tissue. The incoherent and useless figures of the kalidioscope have at last been fixed by M. Sturm's invention, which renders the toy, which hitherto served but to amuse children, an instrument of the utmost importance to designers and printers of every description. Perfection to which he has hitherto attained designs of the kalidioscope have attained by this invention is incredible, and the facility with which the same pattern is reproduced upon a various colored ground is not the least curious part of the discovery. The delicacy of tint and pattern, and the method of fixing the design, while it can be copied by a workman, will render this new instrument a most valuable acquisition both to Manchester and to Lyons. M. Sturm is an optician of Prague, to whom the French Government have just accorded letters of naturalization, as a reward for his valuable discovery.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

DEATH OF A PRIEST.—Died, on the 5th of October, Rev. Nicholas Perrin, in the 61st year of his age. He was a native of Lorraine, France, and was for several years past Pastor of Kaskaskia, Randolph county, Ill., where, after having received all the consolations of our holy religion, he departed this life. May his soul rest in peace.

[Western Banner, Oct. 22.]

CHURCH MATTERS IN THE DIOCESE OF ALTON.—The Right Rev. Bishop of Alton administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in St. Paul's church, Highland, Madison county, Illinois, on Sunday 24th of September, to seventy-five persons. High Mass was sung by Rev. Ostlangenberg, formerly of the city of Chicago, and Rev. P. J. Baltes, of Belleville, addressed the congregation in the English language. When Mass was finished the Right Rev. Bishop spoke a few appropriate words to the congregation, and particularly to those to be confirmed, after which the sacred rite was performed.

The congregation of Highland is one of the most important of the Diocese. The large church at this place, which was put up mainly by the exertion of Rev. Limacher, was plastered this summer. Attached to it is a good school and a priest's house.

On the 4th of October, the Right Rev. Bishop confirmed fifty-four persons at the Church of the Holy Trinity, at Cahokia, St. Clair county, Ill. They were well prepared by their venerable Pastor, Rev. Mr. Doutrigne, whose unbounded zeal is no ways diminished from what it was some thirty years ago, when he had the care of this congregation. He intends to build a new church next summer, as the old one suffered considerably by the flood of last year.

On the 4th of October, the new convent at Belleville, St. Clair county, was solemnly blessed and taken possession of by the Poor School Sisters of Notre Dame of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The Rev. Father Smarius, S. J., of St. Louis, delivered on this occasion as usual an eloquent and appropriate discourse in the English language on the origin, history and destiny of convents to a large and attentive audience, after which Rev. B. Bartels, of Freeburg, Ill., spoke in the German language on Convent Education.

On the 14th instant, the Right Rev. Bishop, assisted by the clergymen of Alton, conferred the sacred order of the priesthood on Rev. Peter Rosenthal. [Western Banner.]

CONFIRMATION IN BROOKLYN.—Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin confirmed ninety-four children in St. John's Cathedral on Sunday 30, assisted by the Pastor, Rev. P. McGovern.

CONFIRMATION AT ST. JOSEPH'S, TROY.—In the afternoon, Sunday, Oct. 23, the Right Rev. Bishop McCloskey administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in St. Joseph's Church, Troy, to about one hundred persons, twenty of whom were adults. The faithful of St. Joseph's parish, with many of their brethren from other parts of the city, thronged their large and beautiful church, to witness the sacred ceremony. The Right Rev. Bishop spoke, in explanation of the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation, very impressively for upwards of thirty minutes, in his usual pleasing manner. All left much delighted with what they had seen and heard. Especially were the lovers of sacred music delighted, and even charmed with Mr. Guy's performance on the organ and the ability displayed by St. Joseph's choir, which is at once numerous and admirably organized.

EPISCOPAL VISITATION IN THE DIOCESE OF NEW ORLEANS.—On Sunday, Oct. 2, the Most Rev. Archbishop gave Confirmation in the Church of the Ascension, Donaldsonville, to sixty-three persons.

On Monday, Oct. 3, he confirmed thirty-six slaves in a church erected on the plantation of the venerable Mr. Landry, at his own expense, for the benefit of his slaves.

On Tuesday, Oct. 4, in the Church of St. Elizabeth, Painscourtville, he confirmed eighty seven persons.

On Wednesday, Oct. 5, in the Church of Assumption, he confirmed twenty-two.

On Saturday, Oct. 8, in St. Philomena's Church, Madisonville, he confirmed one hundred and fifty.

On Sunday, Oct. 9, in St. Joseph's Church, Thibodauxville, he confirmed seventy-six.

On Tuesday, Oct. 11, in St. Francis of Sales Church at Houmas, he confirmed seventy.

On Wednesday, Oct. 12, in a new church, not yet dedicated, on Bayou Terrebonne, he confirmed sixty-six.

This makes an aggregate of five hundred

and seventy confirmations by the Most Rev. Archbishop during his recent visitation. He returned to the city on the evening of Thursday, the 15th. [N. O. Catholic Standard.]

EPISCOPAL VISITATION IN THE DIOCESE OF LOUISVILLE.—On Monday, Oct. 10, the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville held the Visitation at the Church of St. Patrick, Hardin County, thirty miles distant from Louisville. On the occasion, thirty were confirmed, of whom three were converts to our holy faith, and eight were first communicants. The candidates had been duly prepared by the zealous pastor, Rev. Charles I. Coomes. The Bishop was accompanied by Rev. J. H. Bekkers, of the Cathedral, who, in the visit to this, as to all the subsequent congregations, gave instruction to the children, and aided the pastors in hearing confessions.

On the same day the Bishop proceeded to the Bethlehem Academy, twenty-five miles distant, where, on the morning of the 12th, he gave confirmation to thirty-six persons, all but three pupils of the academy, which is flourishing, with over seventy scholars. The same morning the Bishop visited the neighboring Church of St. John the Baptist, where he confirmed thirty-six, who had been duly instructed by the Rev. A. Degauquier, the worthy missionary of this district. Of the confirmed, eight were first communicants, and three converts.

In the afternoon of the same day, the Bishop, accompanied by the Rev. Messrs. Degauquier and Bekkers, proceeded to the hospitable residence of Mrs. Sylvester Boorman, near the Church of St. Ignatius, where, on the following day, confirmation was administered to twenty-one persons, of whom two were converts.

At St. Paul's Clifty Creek, Grayson County, thirty-one were confirmed on the following day, of whom thirteen were first communicants, and six were converts. Among the latter it was consoling to see the sister and two daughters of a highly respectable Protestant on Noyan river, Grayson County, where, on Saturday morning, thirty-three were confirmed, of whom fifteen were first communicants. On the same day they returned to the neighborhood of the Sulphur Springs, where is situated the principal Church of the district, that of St. Augustine. In this Church the Visitation was held on Sunday, Oct. 16, when thirty-six were confirmed, of whom sixteen were first communicants. The Bishop here made the necessary arrangements for the support and comfort of the pastor, and established such other regulations as the circumstances seemed to demand. The Church, a building of brick, was erected entirely by the munificence of Madame de Richesse, a wealthy Cuban lady, whose husband had died at the Springs. His tomb is situated in a corner of the Church. The monument is neat and is inclosed by an iron railing.

On Sunday evening the missionaries proceeded to Edmondson County, about twenty-five miles distant from the Springs. [Louisville Guardian.]

THE BIGOTS REVIVED IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—A spacious building, known as the American Hotel, in Columbia, S. C., having been for some time closed and publicly offered for sale, was recently purchased by the Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, Bishop of Charleston, for the purpose of a female seminary and convent by the Ursuline Nuns. Any one but an ignorant Carolina "cracker," or a stupid village bigot, would have supposed that this change from a bar-room to a school, particularly where really good schools are so much needed as they are in Carolina, would have been hailed as a public benefit. Certain pious persons, it seems, thought otherwise, and convened a public meeting for the purpose of passing the following resolutions:

Resolved, That it is antagonistic to the interests of this city that a portion of the main business street should be occupied as a school of any denomination.

Resolved, That, as a fair profit has been offered on the purchase of the hotel, we respectfully remonstrate against the continuance of a school in said building.

Resolved, That, should our remonstrance be disregarded, a committee of — be appointed to suggest such other means as will in their opinion carry out the object of this meeting.

When the meeting was organized, however, the friends of religious liberty proved too strong for their intolerant opponents, and the following substitute for the above was adopted by a handsome majority:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meet-

ing that the laws of the land should be respected and obeyed.

Resolved, That these laws secure to individuals, corporations and churches, equally, the rights of property.

Resolved, That every denomination should be allowed to manage its own affairs, subject only to the laws of the State and of the United States.

Resolved, That this meeting be now dissolved. [N. O. Catholic Standard.]

DEDICATION OF ST. MALACHY'S CHURCH, ST. LOUIS.—St. Malachy's Church, situated on the corner of Clark and Summit Avenues, was, on Sunday last, dedicated to the service of Almighty God.

The edifice, says The Western Banner of the 29th October, is yet in an unfinished condition. When completed, it will be a great ornament to the portion of the city in which it is erected. It is built after the early English style of architecture, and is neat and durable both as to its interior and exterior. Its length is 120 feet; its width 55 feet, including towers and sacristy. It is 45 feet high in the middle aisle. The tower, when completed, will be 125 feet high. Twelve hundred persons can be accommodated with seats inside.

The members of the Hibernian Benevolent Society, accompanied by a fine band, marched out in the morning to witness the solemn and interesting ceremonies, which were commenced at half-past ten o'clock by Rev. Father O'Brien, assisted by Rev. John O'Sullivan, the pastor of the new church, Rev. P. J. Ryan, of the Cathedral, and several priests of the city.

The chanting by the choir, accompanied by the organ, rendered the music such as but few churches can boast of.

Immediately after the Gospel, Rev. P. J. Ryan ascended the platform of the altar, and, having read the epistle and Gospel, took his text from the latter: "And when Jesus was come to the place, looking up, He saw him, and said to him, 'Zachaeus, make haste and come down, for this day I must abide in thy house.'"
—Luke xiv, v. 5, 6.

The new congregation were to-day, like Zachaeus, to receive the Redeemer into their house—the house which they had built for him. Like Zachaeus, they ought to receive him with sentiments of joy, and like this converted publican, they ought, in view of the infinite honor conferred on them by His sacred presence, to solemnly promise to repair for the past, and render themselves not entirely unworthy of the Divine Guest, who was now to sanctify, by His real presence, the sacred edifice. It should be a day of joy to the parish, for if the Ark of the Covenant brought benedictions to those possessing it, how much more the Christian reality which that ark symbolized? On that day a year ago, he addressed them on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone of the church. Its remarkable rapid progress since that time was an evidence of their zeal and liberality. The fact that Catholics, and these too of the poorer classes, have built the finest churches in the country, and are still untiring in their efforts to add to their number, was to his mind the natural result of the Catholic conception of the Church as "the house of God." His dwelling place in the midst of His people. The place, too, by reason of the sacraments, is to be associated with all that is high and holy and beautiful in life. Such efforts were the results of supernatural motives and supernatural strength, for it is true of the material as it is of the great moral building of the Church, that "unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it."

The preacher then proceeded to draw some striking analogies between the material building and the great moral edifice of the house of God. Under the figure of a great building, situated on the top of mountains with Heaven's sunshine beaming on its noble towers, running up into the Heavens—that building of the Wise Man "founded on a rock," and therefore imperishable, sentinelled by brave and devoted soldiers, and therefore impregnable—its walls unshaken after a siege of eighteen centuries—its inmates all united in allegiance to the same power, and prepared to battle under the same banner—that moral edifice stands before the world a great, palpable, living miracle—its very existence and history the most striking proof that He who founded it was Divine. When we remember how it was built up despite the power and passions of man, and how it has defied these powers and passions in every age, and how human buildings, philosophical schools, and heretical

parties have been either swept away by the torrent, or crushed into atoms of various denominations by the great rock of eternal truth. Under this figure of a building the preacher introduced the elegant characteristics of the Catholic Church in a form more impressive than mere narrations and cold argumentation could produce.

In the second part he treated of the saint under whose invocation the church was dedicated. He was no ordinary man whose virtues and labors evoked the homage of God. The traits of St. Bernard. He touched on the leading events in the life of St. Malachy, and the result of his labors in the Irish Church. He read a magnificent passage from St. Bernard's sermon pronounced over the dead body of the saint. He read it, he said, because only a saint knows how to describe a saint. There are common feelings, motives, and aspirations which less perfect men cannot fully appreciate or depict. With such a panegyrist as St. Bernard, the life and actions of St. Malachy became immortalized. They were there to do him honor. How paltry was earthly fame compared to that which the saint of God! The perishable earthly monuments compared to monuments of churches like that now erected to the memory of this truly great man, who, in his day, "pleased God and was found just." He exhorted the people to contribute liberally to finish the interior of the new church, and to do so from no human consideration, but from supernatural motives, in order to gain supernatural reward—to do so because it was to be "a house of God"—a house greater than that in which Solomon prayed. If it possessed not the splendor of the Jewish temple, this should not diminish our reverence, but increase our love. It was to be a Christian temple, superior to the Jewish temple, in that it was to be the object of their zeal; they were to "love its beauty," and show their love by their generosity in contributing to its completion.

FOREIGN.

TRUE CHRISTIAN GENEROSITY.—THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS, TUAM.—Worthy of his high name, ancient lineage, and thoroughly Catholic heart, "The O'Ferrall" has forwarded to the Hon. Secretary the following characteristic letter:—Ballyna, Enfield, 1st Oct., 1859.—Gentlemen—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter requesting a subscription towards rebuilding schools for the poor of Tuam, Lord Plunket having evicted the occupants of the late Catholic schools erected by the contributions of the Catholic poor within a few years on church land, over which his lordship exercises control, in virtue of his office of Protestant Bishop of Tuam. The proceedings of Lord Plunket can find no parallel out of Ireland, in any country in the world. Not satisfied with possessing church lands originally destined to provide for the instruction of the Catholic majority, he uses the power with which the law provides him to evict from a small plot of waste church land, and obtain through its process possession of buildings erected by subscription, at a cost of £800, for the education of the Catholic poor, whose labor and intelligence add value to his property. Those who inquire into the causes of Irish discontent need not go much beyond the simple but melancholy facts of the Tuam case, establishing one more example in addition to the many that preceded it of the working of the law church in Ireland, through a man whose claim to his high office was his reputed toleration. Though not connected with Tuam, I have great pleasure in enclosing you £100. I have little doubt that if the Tuam case was made more generally known, through the press, many who belong to the Protestant church would protest against the proceedings of the Bishop of Tuam, by enabling you to build new schools.—I have the honor, &c., R. MORE O'FERRALL. [Connaght Patriot.]

PASTORAL OF THE MOST REVEREND ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.

We find, in our Catholic files, a copy of the Pastoral of the Archbishop of Dublin. We give an abridgment of the abstract published in The London Tablet:

A letter from His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, Delegate Apostolic, was read in the metropolitan churches and chapels on Sunday last. It is entitled, "Letter of the Most Rev. Dr. Cullen to the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of Dublin on Some Recent Instances of Bigotry and Intolerance." His Grace begins by pointing out that, "though living in an age of boasted liberality and progress, we have often to witness acts of bigotry and ill-liberality scarcely ever equalled. Moreover, by a singular contradiction between words and deeds, it happens every day that men animated with the worst spirit of intolerance, boast of their love of freedom, and hold themselves up as models for the imitation of mankind."

The Archbishop proposes "to examine some cases of bigotry concealed under false colors, in which our dearest interests are at stake." The first instance is connected with the

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

JOHN MULLALLY.....Editor and Proprietor.

It will be the object of this Journal to supply the Catholic portion of the community with all the important and interesting news of the Catholic world, and particularly with information in regard to events and conferences connected with the Church in the United States.

It is designed to make *THE RECORD* a good and desirable family journal, and it will, therefore, contain a great variety of useful, interesting and instructive reading matter. Its readers will also be duly informed of the progress of events in the secular as well as the religious world.

The progress of Catholic Educational Institutions will meet with that attention to which they are entitled by their importance. Church Dedications occurring in and about the city of New York, will be fully and accurately reported.

Due care and attention will be given to the Literary Department, and new publications reviewed or noticed, as their character and pretensions may deserve.

Each number will contain one or two stories; and it will be the design of the Editor to make its Miscellaneous reading both entertaining and instructive.

The editorial columns will be devoted to a discussion of the prominent topics of the day, and all other subjects that properly come within the scope of such a journal. No part will be taken in political controversy, nor in the disputes between partisan politicians.

The business department will be carried on with that strict attention to all its details, without which no paper can expect to succeed, no matter how liberally supported, or how ably conducted; and the business transactions of the establishment will be conducted on a cash basis.

In conclusion, the Editor refers with pride and pleasure to the following letter of approval from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York:

New York, Nov. 6, 1858.

"DEAR SIR: I have read carefully your plan of a Catholic paper, and approve of the same in all its parts. Its scope is new and comprehensive, and will fill up a chasm without necessarily interfering with other papers already established. You have my sanction to proceed with as little delay as possible, and you shall have my approbation and aid."

"Yours, faithfully, in Christ,

JOHN, Archbishop of New York."

This Journal will be published weekly at No. 371 Broadway, and delivered to city and mail subscribers on the following terms:

Price per year served by carrier.....\$3 00
 Price per year sent by mail.....2 50
 Each number will contain one or two stories; and it will be the design of the Editor to make its Miscellaneous reading both entertaining and instructive.
 Price per copy, for six copies or more.....2 00
 To Canadian subscribers *The Record* will be served free of postage, as there is an advance of fifty cents in the postage; while to subscribers in Ireland it will be \$3 50, for the same reason.

The advertising rates are as follows:
 To transient advertisers.....12 1/2 cents per line.
 To yearly advertisers.....5 cents per line.
 No paper will be sent till the receipt of the subscription.

All orders and communications should be addressed to the Editor, No. 371 Broadway.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 5, 1859.

LOUIS NAPOLEON AND THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF BOURDEAUX.

By the recent arrivals from Europe, we have been informed of an interview between his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Bordeaux and his Majesty the Emperor of the French. The topics treated of had reference to the temporal interests and present position of the Apostolic See and of the Catholic Church. His Eminence spoke in language becoming the high dignity of the station to which he has been deservedly elevated. Neither was his Majesty at all at a loss for fitting words to express the duplicate meaning of the high responsibility which for a few brief years God has imposed upon him. There are two handles to his Majesty's response—so arranged that parties may grasp the one or the other, and in their interpretation of the meaning to which it leads, may remain each perfectly convinced that he is a wise ruler, according to his temporal power on this earth, and, at the same time, one of the oldest sons and best children of God's Holy Catholic Church. All this is very well for those who can see no farther than what is spoken or printed in the address of the Cardinal and the response of the Emperor. To others, who have had more experience, and who, under the instruction of Divine Writ, are counselled not to confide in princes, the whole interview amounts to little more than the zealous missionaries on the Western Coast of Africa sometimes describe as a palaver between themselves and the chiefs of tribes or nations to whom they are commissioned, but on whose feelings they can exercise but little influence.

There is no reason why, in a country like the United States, we should suppress our thoughts when important matters are going on before our eyes, in regard to affairs not indeed affecting our temporal interests in the world, but seriously affecting that holy Church which is dearer to us than temporal welfare, life or death.

Napoleon III. has not come up to our expectation; he is neither Pepin, nor Charlemagne, nor St. Louis of France, nor, indeed, in any sense personal the oldest son of the Church. After Orsini's attempt on his life, he seems to us to have conceived the idea of crushing out or extinguishing the race of assassins in Italy. At the head of these— but of course, in a dignified sense, we might enumerate King Victor Emanuel. Next to him would be Mazzini, Garibaldi, and the lower stars of that bad constellation. They have all faded in the blaze of Napoleon's brief but brilliant campaign in Italy. But the Emperor is quite mistaken if he thinks that they have been thereby extinguished. That is quite another question. They may indeed turn their stilettes or scatter their grenades for the destruction of others as they have done for his own; but that does not in the least alter the question. That he may have contemplated certain civil and social ameliorations in the northern provinces of Italy, it would be rash and unjustifiable to deny. That he has left Italy in a worse position than when he sent his troops across the Alps, or his Zouaves round by sea to the port of Genoa, we are most firmly persuaded. If he wished to do a great work he should have completed it before either withdrawing his troops or his person from the disturbed peninsula of Italy.

Instead of that, he disturbed them more, and withdrew as if he would have wished them to carry out the bad passions which he had partially fomented, with the only salvo that the admirers of Orsini and his associates should be induced to turn their stilettes against any other local Sovereign of Italy or elsewhere, provided they should not aim at the Sovereign of France.

The address of the Cardinal Archbishop of Bordeaux we read as a mere complimentary matter of etiquette. The response of his Imperial Majesty we read as a deeply meditated State document, not worth, so far as reliance is concerned, the ink and paper with which it has been published.

A time will come, forsooth, when he will withdraw the French troops from Rome; and how will it be then with the Pope? This we take as a feeler thrown out for political effect. It is not for us to answer the question; but if we had an answer to offer it would be in the sense, that the Pope, even then, would not fare much worse than did his predecessors before Louis Napoleon III, Emperor of the French, emerged from the obscurity that bounds the political horizon of all Europe and of all civilized countries. On that point his Majesty might be satisfied that God has pledged His veracity for the support of the Holy See, in language much stronger than He has ever offered to the Napoleonic dynasty. Let him mind himself, and take no airs upon him, as if he were somebody to protect the Church which he has done so much to humiliate in the eyes of Christendom. Let him consider his own position, and pray to God night and morning to guide him in wisdom and humility during the period in which his *ipse dixit* may have a transient influence on the Councils and Cabinets of nations. He has two parties in France, in regard to whom he should be cautious and careful. One is the infidel party, from whom he has nothing to expect; the other is the clergy party, who will be true to him as long as he is true to himself and true to the Vicar of Christ, whom he so cruelly vexed and disturbed in his brief predominance. The Bishops and Clergy of France are great and noble men. Martyrdom for them would not be much, for they tread every day in the footsteps of martyrs. But Louis Napoleon is not accustomed to martyrdom, and the process would be a hard trial for him. He knows, however, that the noble priesthood of France are his friends, so long as he does right; that the infidels of France are his enemies, whether

he does right or wrong. His course, as we know it, in Italy has deeply afflicted the heart of our Holy Father the Pope. It has given encouragement to all the enemies of the Holy See, whether outspoken infidels or Protestants, or temporizing Catholics; and he has left Italy in a confused condition, still more confounded than when he exhibited his imperial presence on its classic soil. One word more—the preservation of order in France—the sustenance of Pius IX., Head of the Catholic Church—the perpetuity of the dynasty now reigning on Gallic soil—all depend on the fiat of what was once called, but by mistake, as we now discover, the Gallican Church.

THE TROUBLE AT HARPER'S FERRY.

The country is at this moment agitated by the report of crime and bloodshed on the boundary between Maryland and Virginia, at a point which is, to some extent, connected with our Federal Government. No one who reads the newspapers needs to be told what were the conditions and the sanguinary results of that reasonable project. We trust that its civil and political consequences may be wisely anticipated, and wisely directed by the enlightened men who are charged with the guidance of the country. Yet we cannot but read in it symptoms which, by the mismanagement of our political doctors, may develop themselves into calamities such as the Republic has never yet witnessed. Blood has been shed from the veins of the innocent and of the guilty in that wretched and mad experiment. Blood in living veins has been excited by it, and in a country like ours, where the Executive force is so feeble, it seems to us that every good citizen should use his influence to diminish the fervent heat of the political pulse that is perceptibly rising towards fever heat both in the North and in the South.

Since the occurrence of what was called the Negro Plot in New York, more than one hundred years ago, no event has occurred in these United States so pregnant with admonition to the people of this country, (but for the moment to its actual statesmen and rulers,) as this bastard outbreak at Harper's Ferry. It seems to us that the first lesson to be derived from this admonition is one of cool, calm, deliberate, and unimpassioned reflection. The next lesson would be, under the influences just mentioned, the fair, candid, but energetic trial and prosecution of the criminals who have raised their hands against the laws of their country. So far as they are concerned, there should be no unseemly haste to vindicate the laws. There should be no mawkish feelings or piteous sentimentality to interfere with the course of justice. On the other hand, it does appear to us that the men of the North and the men of the South who conjointly have, for the time being, the interests of this great people and of this great Republic at heart, should, except where evidence is indisputable, be on their guard against the "on dits" that will come forth directly or indirectly, but too well calculated to disturb the grave individual equilibrium of their minds.

In our recollections of the report of the negro plot, which we have read with very deep attention, we found but little that could bear the impartial scrutiny of enlightened council, disinterested juries, or the deeper searchings of judicial discrimination. The negroes, either by fear or by hope, narrated, and even swore to, the most absurd description of facts, or reports, or hearsays, that it is possible to conceive. The trials for witchcraft in any country would appear to us scarcely more incredible or ludicrous. What drew our attention to this particular case, was a tradition prevailing in this city, that among those executed there was a certain John Urey, an Englishman, supposed to have been a

Catholic priest, and that his fate was awarded him not so much on account of his being involved in the negro plot, as on account of his being, or having been suspected to be a Roman Catholic Priest. A great deal has been written with a view to elucidate this mooted point, as to whether he was a priest or not. As for ourselves, we have come to the private and individual conclusion, that Mr. John Urey, then executed near the Park, was not a Catholic Priest, or if at any time he had been, that he was then a man fallen from the rank and dignity of his ordination. We trust that neither a real or suspected priest has been involved in the bloodshed, or riot, or conspiracy—whatever it may be called—at Harper's Ferry.

At the same time, it could hardly be expected that citizens, whether Catholics or not, who wish to live in security and in freedom under the laws of our country, should not give a deep and apprehensive interpretation to this first sanguinary manifestation of a controversy between the North and the South. Our country is one. It appears to us that the mild and gentle regulations according to which the several States converge on the federal government, which is their own creation, expresses a species of voluntary but yet concentrated loyalty that ought to be cherished, not only by States, but by individuals, in their heart of hearts. Otherwise we shall go the way of all flesh, but especially of all falling or tottering republics. We would not be alarmists; but we have no hesitation in saying, that the worst symptom that has yet turned up indicating the condition of the body politic—meaning thereby all the States of this great Union—is the bad and bloody business at Harper's Ferry. For the remedy, we should recommend forbearance and patience to the North—patience and forbearance to the South.

WE MUST HAVE A GREAT CATHOLIC LIBRARY FOR OUR METROPOLIS.

The Catholics of New York number at least three hundred thousand, and when united on any great object their success is as certain as anything human can be. They have in the course of a quarter of a century performed wonders in church building, in the erection of charitable institutions, in the establishment of schools, and in meeting the various other demands that are made upon them for the promotion of religion and the support of a sound system of education. In all this they have shown what they are capable of doing, and that they are not only able but willing and ready to contribute of their means for religious or benevolent objects. There was a time when in this same city of New York, which we are right in saying is now the third greatest in the world, the Catholics were a small and feeble minority, and, like all such minorities, regarded by the great body of their fellow-citizens with some indifference—an indifference, however, which has recently given place to a most unmistakable feeling of respect. We believe we are right in making this statement, and we think we are no less correct in our appreciation of some of the reasons that have created this change in the feeling of the public. The fact is, we are not only numerically powerful, but we possess a tolerably fair share of that very essential requisite which constitutes in worldly estimation respectability, social position and influence. Catholics are to be found in the highest ranks of our commercial classes; they occupy the foremost position at the New York bar; and in every sphere they are respected and esteemed for their integrity, their ability, and their fidelity in the performance of the duties attaching to their various positions in life.

Now, we have said that the Catholic population numbers about three hundred

thousand, and that for all the great purposes of religion and charity they are always united and all-powerful. But there is another claim upon their generosity which, although it is second in importance to the religious obligations resting upon them as Catholics, is one that has been too long overlooked, if not altogether set aside. We allude to the necessity which exists in this city for a great Catholic Library—an institution which we intend to advocate till it is in successful operation, and the initiatory steps towards the establishment of which we confidently hope will be taken before another year passes away. Here is a body of young Catholic gentlemen who, however they may have been wanting in the means, have held to their purpose with a tenacity worthy of all praise—here they have been struggling for years to develop the nucleus of such an institution as would be a credit to the Catholic community, but struggling unsuccessfully, for the simple reason that they have not been properly supported. This thing has been going on long enough, and it is about time that something was done in the matter. Among our large population there are, we should suppose, at least ten thousand Catholics who would agree to put down their names for ten dollars, payable, say, in monthly, in quarterly, or in semi-yearly installments. Thus a fund of one hundred thousand dollars would be created—sufficient for the erection of a suitable building, and the purchase of several thousand volumes. What is to prevent the present Catholic Library Association from going to work and developing this project. It is not so difficult as some might suppose. Let, for instance, a number of circulars be got out, somewhat in the following style:

"Sir—We beg leave to present to your consideration the claims of the New York Catholic Library Association, and earnestly solicit your substantial assistance in enabling us to raise it to a position of equality with that of the other great libraries of our metropolis.

"To do this, we propose raising a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, in subscriptions of ten dollars each, payable within a year.

"Your subscription to this important object is respectfully solicited."

If it should be found that the amount required cannot be raised in this way, let another subscription list be got up for five dollars, and then another, reducing the amount, if necessary, to two dollars, and so on till the whole sum be procured.

We would propose, as the next important step, that a number of the most prominent and respected members of the Catholic community should be solicited to take an active part in the movement—that one should be induced to act as Treasurer, another as Secretary, and so on till the whole affair can be put in successful operation—that is, till the building is erected, the books purchased, and everything done that is necessary to get the institution into proper working order, when the old officers of the association, or those who may be elected, will step in and resume their places under better auspices, and in a more enlarged sphere of duties.

We are certain this great project can be carried out, and for our part we shall, in our character of a Catholic journalist, continue to advocate it until we shall have the pleasure to see it successfully accomplished. A great Catholic Library for New York is one of the most important planks in the platform of *THE RECORD*, which we have always endeavored to keep up to the true Catholic standard, and which will ever be devoted to the best interests of the Catholic community. Come, young friends of the Association, be stirring; get out those circulars, and go to work with a will, and that well-directed energy without which there can be no success.

COLLECTIONS FOR ST. JOSEPH'S SEMINARY
—The following are the amounts collected

In the different churches for St. Joseph's Seminary:	
St. Francis Xavier's Church.....	\$666 00
St. Mary's Church.....	522 00
Church of the Holy Cross.....	500 00
St. Bridget's Church.....	460 00
St. Stephen's Church.....	420 00
St. Patrick's Church.....	380 00
St. Patrick's Cathedral.....	325 75
St. Michael's Church.....	315 00
St. Joseph's Church.....	314 00
St. James' Church.....	310 25
St. Anne's Church.....	300 00
St. Andrew's Church.....	260 00
Church of the Nativity.....	250 05
St. Peter's Foughkeepsie.....	220 00
Church of the Immaculate Conception B. V. M.....	180 00
St. John's Church, Fifth street.....	170 56
St. Patrick's, Newburg.....	150 00
Church of the Annunciation, Manhattanville.....	150 27
St. Columba's Church.....	151 03
St. John's, Goshen.....	141 00
Transfiguration Church.....	138 45
St. Peter's, Haverstraw.....	130 00
St. Mary's, Rondout.....	127 00
Church of Our Lady, Fordham.....	111 75
S. Laurence, Yorkville.....	101 25
St. John's, Piermont.....	100 25
St. Peter's, Brighton.....	100 00
Our Lady of Mercy, Fort Chester.....	52 75
St. Vincent de Paul.....	55 34
St. Andrew's, Sing Sing.....	50 00
Our Lady of Loreto, Cold Spring.....	77 00
St. Mary's, Channingville.....	75 00
Church of the Holy Redeemer.....	70 00
St. Teresa's Church, Tarrytown.....	69 27
St. Anthony of Padua.....	51 00
St. Paul's, Yonkers.....	50 25
St. Mary's, Clifton.....	46 00
Immaculate Conception, Poughkeepsie.....	45 00
St. Peter's, Conception, Yonkers.....	35 50
St. Raymond's, Westchester.....	35 50
St. Francis, Thirty-first street.....	30 00
St. Joseph's Church, Roseton.....	30 00
St. Matthew's New Rochelle.....	30 00
St. Augustine's, Morrisania.....	20 00
St. Nicholas Church, Second street.....	19 10
St. Joseph's Church, Forty-second street.....	15 00
St. John the Baptist's Church, Thirtieth st.....	15 00
Church of the Immaculate Conception, Melrose.....	11 25
German Church, Oberburg.....	6 00
Total.....	\$7,913 20

THOMAS J. PRETOR, Chancellor.
Chancery Office, New York, Oct. 31, 1880.

THE "COSMOPOLITAN CITY" AND THE "METROPOLITAN RECORD."

New York is emphatically the cosmopolitan city of the continent of America, whether it be regarded as a vast entrepot of trade, an emporium of fashion, or an ample proscenium on which actors by profession, and men and women of every class and grade play their parts. The almost magic rapidity with which houses are built on this island is scarcely sufficient to meet the daily increasing demands of the population for habitations; whilst our accumulated modes of city travel—railroad cars, stages, ferry boats, and private carriages—are found quite inadequate to convey the surging masses of citizens to and from their places of business or resorts of amusement with any degree of comfort. Broadway, with its miles of gorgeous stores, may be looked on as a grand cosmopolitan promenade, on which the inhabitants of every clime are to be met with during a walk of a few hours; nor are the other great avenues of business—the Bowery, Canal, Hudson, Wall, South, Front, and Pearl streets—much less astonishing to newly arrived travellers, or less pleasing to the residents when regarded as scenes of commercial activity and remunerative marts of labor.

Over twenty large steamships leave our port every month, carrying merchandise, specie, and thousands of passengers to Europe, and about an equal number arrive here during the same period, laden with the most valuable foreign cargoes, cash, emigrants, tourists, and mails. Communication from the United States with our rich possessions in the Pacific, Central and South America, India, China, Japan, Africa and Australia, is almost exclusively directed by way of New York, and no week passes without news from some, or all of these distant regions being published in the newspapers of this city. Thus it is that our people so directly represent the entire population of the Union, in the eyes of the world, and reflect in a great measure the wants and wishes of the millions of our fellow-citizens at home.

For these advantages we are indebted, primarily, to the happy choice of municipal location made by our Knickerbocker forefathers, but more pre-eminently to the great mental capacity and aptitude for trade and professional acquirements which distinguish New Yorkers from their early youth upwards. Their faculty of perception enables the people of this city to decide on the merits or demerits of any new

project or speculation in an instant, and so impartial is the verdict at which they arrive, that what is good and useful is at once sustained and patronized, whilst useless enterprises, or others conducted with a want of tact and energy, are sure to fail. Owing to this fact, there are a good many of what are termed the "ups" and "downs" of life.

Now it may reasonably be supposed that *THE RECORD*, being an institution of the city, is regarded with considerable and increasing interest. In fact, so prominent have we become in the estimation of some of our friends, that both ourselves and our prospects are discussed week after week in some of our country contemporaries. All this is, of course, very gratifying, and shows that, although we have only reached our forty-first number, and are not quite ten months in existence, we are regarded as a fixed fact. And so *THE RECORD* is a fixed fact—so fixed that those who gave it but six months to live, are inclined to take back what they said, and to extend their prophecy over an indefinite period. As we said, we are gratified with these evidences of public appreciation, and if some of the correspondents of country papers will only give us their address, we shall be happy to send them information of our progress from time to time. As an item of some importance, we may as well tell them that we have been obliged to enlarge our establishment to meet the demands of business, and we have several improvements in contemplation for the year 1880, which we think will astound some of those lumbering plodding, stage-coach old weeklies that have as much as they can do to keep the breath in their bodies.

It will be seen from all we have said that we are determined to keep up with the progress of the great city of which, as we have remarked, *THE RECORD* is now regarded as one of the institutions. We possess the great advantage of occupying the grand central position, in point of business, and we have not, we think, been slow to avail ourselves of the opportunities thus presented to us. Our office looks out upon the great thoroughfare, and as we write the noise of numberless vehicles and of the countless multitude that unceasingly pass to and fro break upon our ear like the roar of the ocean. Besides the advantage of location, there are others which are too numerous to mention, but all of which combine to give us, as we said, a commanding position as a Metropolitan Institution. Let the correspondents of country weeklies look out for what is coming—the year 1880 will be on top of them old stage coach concerns before they are aware, and if they don't keep pace with the newspaper progress which characterizes our times, and above all the great city of New York, they will find themselves left as far behind as were the English boats in the great regatta with the yacht America.

ENGLAND INTERFERING IN THE CONTEMPLATED WAR BETWEEN SPAIN AND MOROCCO.

Our readers have learned before this, from our foreign news, that Spain was engaged in fitting out an armed expedition against Morocco, with the view of punishing that State for depredations on her penal settlements. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the colony of pirates which is encouraged and protected by Morocco should be allowed to exist, and even to carry on their piracies at the present day. This colony is known as the Rif, and is a province of Morocco, extending from Tetuan to Monlonia. It is governed by a Sheikh, and its inhabitants follow piracy as their only means of living. They are, as may be supposed, a wild, lawless race, and live in caverns or in mountains bordering on the sea coast, to which they retreat on the first alarm of danger. About three

years ago they had become so bold in their depredations on the commerce of the Mediterranean as to create the most serious apprehensions among commercial people. At that time they went so far as to make an attack on the Prussian squadron under the command of Prince Adulbert of Prussia.

We trust the Spanish Government will succeed in breaking up this nest of pirates. Now, the United States, it may be remembered, undertook just such an enterprize nearly half a century ago against another African State for its depredations on American commerce, and succeeded in putting a stop to the piracies to which American vessels in the Mediterranean were subjected. Both these cases are in many respects alike—the expedition in each instance is to secure the peaceful, unrestricted pursuit of trade; and if Spain succeeds, she will be entitled to the same thanks which the United States received from every civilized people. But it seems there is one nation which objects to the course she has determined to pursue, and which has absolutely threatened, if her mediation be not accepted, to interfere between the two hostile powers. This nation is no other than England, who must have her finger in every pie. It appears that the ground of her objection to the war is the dread she entertains that Tangier may fall into the hands of the Spaniards, and as Tangier is directly opposite Gibraltar and would help to counterbalance that fortress, England, as may well be supposed, does not like the idea of its changing owners. There is, it seems, terrible anxiety on the part of the English Government, regarding this subject, and a fleet, we are informed, has been sent to cruise near Gibraltar, but notwithstanding their threats and dictatorial tone, the Spanish Government is determined to punish Morocco, and we believe she has the sympathy, as she may perhaps have the active support, of France, should circumstances demand it.

In fact, out of this same difficulty between Spain and Morocco, it is not unlikely that a misunderstanding may arise between France and England, who are not, even as it is, on the most friendly terms. Gibraltar has always been an eye-sore to France, and she has never ceased to regard with the most hostile feelings, the dictatorial manner which England has ever assumed in the Mediterranean. The French Emperor is at present engaged most actively in increasing his Navy and in strengthening and extending his coast fortifications for some grand coup which he has in view. He is, in fact, a man of coups—he delights in astonishing people, as we have before shown, and we should not be at all surprised if in this same war with Morocco he would find cause for a war with England. Let it not be forgotten in this connection, that Marshal MacMahon is at Lille with an immense army under his command. Neither let it be forgotten that Lille is but a short distance from Boulogne; and it will also be well not to forget that Boulogne is only a few hours' sail from the English coast. All these things are certainly ominous, and hang like a dark cloud over the future of England—a cloud like that which hung over Jerusalem before the Roman conquerors had laid its palaces and its towers in ruins and drove the ploughshare over its foundations.

GREAT GATHERING OF THE CATHOLIC LAY ASSOCIATIONS OF GERMANY.

In the middle of September, in the ancient city of Eriburg, there occurred an event of no slight importance to the Catholics of Germany. On the twelfth of that month, there met in the Town House, to take counsel together for the advancement of religion, representatives of all the Catholic associations of the empire. They came from Austria, Bavaria, Prussia, Nassau,

Hesse, Tyrol, Silesia and Switzerland; men eminent in every state of life and every department of learning, ecclesiastics, lawyers, professors, statesmen and jurists. The Apostolic Nuncio, Mgr. Chigi, was present, and gave expression, in the name of the Holy Father, to sentiments of encouragement and approval, and concluded by bestowing the apostolic benediction. These associations are composed for the greater part of laymen—in fact, they are essentially lay associations—presided over by laymen, supported by laymen, and directed and controlled by laymen. They cover Germany like a network, and the amount of good they have done is incalculable. The Society of St. Boniface was formed by Count Joseph Stolberg, of whom we gave a brief biographical account in our columns some time since, and another influential society called the Association of Christian Workmen was established a few years ago, by forty-five workmen of Elberfeld, under the auspices of Pere Kolping, who has been called the Apostle of the Workmen. Cheering accounts of the progress of Catholicity, and the decline of intolerance in the Protestant States of the Confederation, were given by the deputies from the associations in different States. In Silesia the increase of the Catholic element has excited considerable attention from its rapid and steady character. In the short space of six years forty-eight new schools have been erected by voluntary donations; ten have been improved and refitted; thirteen religious congregations have been founded or enlarged, and twelve orphan asylums have been established. When we add that there are fifty-three Conferences of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in Silesia, and that the Workmen's Society, which originated in Prussia, has extended there, taken root, and flourished, we can form an idea of the progress of Catholicity in this Duchy. When these are taken in connection with the fact that the entire population of Silesia is scarcely two millions and a half, we can better understand the depth and sincerity of the movement indicated by the foregoing figures.

A striking instance of the spread of liberal ideas among the Protestant Governments of Germany was related at the Freiburg Assembly. Mecklenburg has long enjoyed an unenviable notoriety for her anti-Catholic legislation; yet, even Mecklenburg, as represented by its Grand Duke, has contributed largely towards the erection of a Catholic Church at Neu Ruppin.

Among the distinguished persons present were the Bishops of Arothusa and Freiburg, the Vicar-General of Freiburg, Count Brandis, who has been elected President; Alban Stoltz, a well-known and popular author; the Baron d'Andlaw, Maurice Leibes, the Vice-President of the Upper Chamber of the Grand Duchy of Nassau, distinguished for his unflinching advocacy of Catholic rights, and many others of equal celebrity.

To Our Subscribers.

We would consider it a favor if our subscribers would inform us of any failure in the regular weekly delivery of *THE RECORD* at their residences. All cases of the kind will be immediately attended to and remedied. Those who desire to have *THE RECORD* left by the carriers have only to notify us of the fact by mail or otherwise and the paper will be duly served every week.

No person is authorized to receive subscriptions for *THE RECORD* except regularly appointed canvassers. In all cases hereafter where subscriptions are paid to carriers and no receipt is given from the office we will not hold ourselves responsible for the irregular or non-delivery of the paper.

IT IS NOT *POU HOUDE* AFTER ALL.—Our readers may recollect seeing in our Catholic Intelligence, a week ago, an account

of a religious reception in a western city which we supposed glorified in the euphonious and wonderful title of Pou Houde. We were somewhat perplexed over it, and endeavored to the utmost extent of our linguistic knowledge to arrive at the meaning of the word, but were finally obliged to give it up in despair. We came to the conclusion, however, that the West was a great country, and that it had a perfect right to do what it pleased with the English or any other language, and so we set our minds at rest on the subject. It now appears that the city is not called Pou Houde at all, and that any person who tries to chase up such a place on the map will look for it in vain. It will be seen, then, that this is an important geographical question, and as it has been solved by *The Cincinnati Telegraph* and *Advocate* we feel bound to quiet the minds of our readers upon such an all-important matter. Let it be known, then, that Pou Houde means simply Pan Handle, but unfortunately the printer mistook the "a" for an "o" and the "n" for a "u," and thus produced the astounding metamorphose by which Pan Handle became Pou Houde. For the domestic comfort of the housewives of Ohio, we trust that this is not the only pan-handle in that State.

A PRACTICAL JOKE AT HAMBURG.—A correspondent writes to say that an anecdote in a late number of *The Record*, about smuggling a calf into a city, actually happened in Hamburg while he was there, and that it puts him in mind of a somewhat similar case that happened about the same time, which he relates: "An acquaintance of mine one day made a bet that he would get a leg of mutton roasted and served up with all the necessary requisites without paying a cent, and that by persons who knew nothing about him. The bet was accepted, and the manner in which he set about winning it was as follows.—He went to Altona, which is about fifteen minutes' walk from Hamburg, but on Danish territory, and there bought a leg of mutton. He returned with his purchase to Hamburg, and was passing through the city gate when an officer accosted him and asked him what he had got in the basket. "Oh, nothing," was the reply. But this did not satisfy the officer, who opened the basket and found the leg of mutton. He thereupon insisted that the gentleman should pay toll, and in addition a penalty for smuggling; and on my friend declaring that he had no money in his possession, the officer pronounced the mutton forfeited and took forcible possession of it. This put an end to the dispute, and each went his own way. But instead of going home, the bettor proceeded to the hotel where the officers frequented, there sat down, and called for a glass of wine. He had not been long sitting when a man-servant entered, bearing the identical leg of mutton and directions from officer So-and-so to have it served up in the best style, adding that he would call for it at a certain hour, when he would also require eight bottles of good wine. The rest you may guess: how my friend personated the servant; how he was such a model of punctuality that he was in advance of the appointed time, and how he got off in triumph with the mutton, the wine and other things besides obtained on the officer's credit.

A WHOLE NATION IN MOURNING.—The correspondent of *The Gazette* du Nord, writing from Stockholm, says:—"You know that when one of our Kings dies the whole nation goes into mourning; but you are, I am sure, ignorant of the peculiar style which it assumes. The women wear black dresses, white bonnets, and large white capes, which make them look like postulants of certain religious orders in France. The men wear black pantaloons and coats, the collars and facings covered with white crape; moreover, they wear a white cravat, from which falls a long white band, plaited in the style of a French magistrate in his legal costume. Imagine to yourself the entire population dressed in such a manner; could anything be more solemn or monotonous, and at the same time more striking? The present mourning will continue officially at least until the expiration of six months from the King's death, but at the end of the first three months slight mourning only will be worn. The Court and the country will not resume their usual appearance until next January.

OUR TELEGRAPHIC CORRESPONDENCE FROM ROME.

More about the Social Condition of the Roman States.—A Village attacked by Brigands—Religious Intolerance.—A curious style of Religious Service, &c., &c.

ROME, Oct. 30, 1859.

To the Editor of *The Metropolitan Record*:

SIR:—I fear that I shall be obliged to leave this dreadful country. Nobody is safe. The other night, a citizen walking near St. Peter's, was attacked and robbed by two remorseless bandits. Such robberies are of constant occurrence. All the daily papers record columns of thefts, robberies, murders and suicides. There are, besides, two weekly papers entirely devoted to such records; which also give in every number the hideous portraits of notorious criminals. Of all these criminals, few are arrested, fewer tried, and a very small percentage punished. Criminals are often at large on bail, which is very likely to be perjured and worthless, while innocent witnesses are imprisoned. In a recent case, while the triumphant bandit was at large, planning and committing new atrocities, a witness against him was kept in close confinement until called upon to give his testimony, when it was found that his imprisonment had made him insane. The fact was published in the papers as a nice sensation paragraph; but the system is unchanged.

Such a country as I, and nearly all the English and American newspaper correspondents have shown this to be, is liable to momentary convulsions. Last week a party of brigands attacked a considerable village, took possession of a national armory, and held it until government troops were sent to dislodge them. Most of the brigands were killed, but not until several citizens were murdered and others taken prisoners. They had a depot of arms, and many prominent men in different parts of the country—some of whom have held high offices—are said to be implicated. As the portion of the country where this affair occurred is much alarmed and exasperated, the brigands who were not killed by the troops will probably be hanged; but scores, and perhaps hundreds, more or less implicated in the matter will never be punished.

Of course, as everybody knows, there is no such thing as religious liberty here. A Papal soldier, who happened to be a Protestant, some time since refused to go to mass on Sunday. Were his conscientious scruples respected? No, sir. He was tried by a general court martial, convicted and sentenced to a long imprisonment, with a ball and chain on his leg. A marine was imprisoned, a few weeks ago, for the same cause. If a Protestant boy in Rome refuses to say an Ave, when ordered to by the teacher, he is put to the torture. He is whipped five minutes on the hand with a ratan, and then asked if he will say the Ave. In case he refuses, the torture is repeated, and so on until he is made to yield. When the teachers, for any reason, refuse to practise the mummeries of Popery, their salaries are stopped as a first measure, and they are defrauded of the money already earned. It is hard to say what will follow.

But it is useless to enlarge on the condition of this unhappy country. I must leave it. I shall return to America at once and appeal for aid. Please engage the large hall of the Cooper Institute against my arrival. Henceforth my watchword shall be, "The regeneration of Italy." We must give her American institutions—a full set, out and out. Not one can be spared. They must have universal suffrage, as practised at Baltimore; freedom of conscience, as developed at Boston; the variety and excitement of religious liberty, as displayed at the May Anniversaries. In the decencies of religious service, they may copy the recent Episcopal Convention at Richmond, where, as I learn by the last arrival, the Bishops of the American Branch of the Church Catholic, or the American Catholic Church, as some prefer to call it, collected the offertory in an old Kosuth hat, celebrated Holy Communion on a table with a demijohn under it, into which the sexton turned back the unconsumed wine, turning over the chalices to drain on the floor, while he took the remains of the bread home for his children's dinner. Who knows but in time, and with sufficient effort, this style of religious service could be introduced into St. Peter's?

Let some of my European readers should discredit this evidence of the progress of religious ideas in America, I beg to say that the above is an accurate statement, as given

in a recent number of the New York Churchman, which some friend has been kind enough to forward me.

Time and effort, friends, may do wonders for Italy. We may introduce our American school system, and dispel the Popish prejudice which demands for every child a religious education. We may, in time, have churches deserted, and millions of people living without any religious faith. Spiritual circles may take the place of pious instructions, and the time may come when there will be Italian Brigham Youngs, with their thirty or forty wives apiece, building a new Salt Lake City among the Appenines.

I shall never cease my efforts until this tiresome monotony of a single faith is ended. Never can I be satisfied until there can be seen in every Italian village two Presbyterian Meeting Houses—old and new school—a Congregationalist, Reformed Dutch, Baptist, Methodist, Unitarian, Universalist, Quaker, Swedenborgian, Campbellite, Mormon, Shaker, High Church Episcopalian, Low Church do, and Tunker Meeting Houses, and all the others in which our happy land rejoices. Give these to Italy, with Protestant schools of no religion at all, and a flourishing yellow-covered literature, secret societies, Know Nothing lodges, and there might be some hope for this benighted country.

With twenty preachers, each with his own doctrine, and each pointing out his own particular way to heaven, everybody could be suited, everybody be sure he was right, and everybody satisfied; or if not, all he has to do is to invent a new doctrine, and break out for himself a new path to heaven. So, hurry up your missionaries and reformers. When they have come and accomplished their mission, you may hear again from your Roman correspondent,

T. L. N.

CURIOUS ORNITHOLOGICAL FACT.—An entirely reliable correspondent has forwarded to us the following singular statement:—On the 21st of June a poultry yard at Hailsham was visited by a fox, which destroyed in that one night 28 head of hens, chickens and ducks, the following night he destroyed several more, and about a week afterwards (having in the meantime visited neighbors) he came again and took two sitting ducks, and destroyed all their eggs just about to be hatched, to the number of 30, and another fine favorite hen. His fourth visit, the next night, proved his last, as he was shot providing round the roost, limiting his mischief to forty head of birds and 30 eggs. On his first visit he had taken the head off a hen and killed six of her brood, the seventh escaping. The poor motherless chick ran alone for a few days, but within a week was adopted by a cock, and taught to roost with him at night in a tree, running with him by day, and provided for by him as by a hen, and the two may still be seen constantly together, as if they were hen and chick. It is believed this is so unusual an attention of the domestic cock, that it is worthy of record amongst naturalists."

[English Paper.]

NOVEL DIGESTION.—In these incoherent rambles which the ameba makes over the glass slide, he meets occasionally with a bit of food which tempts his appetite—how will he appropriate it? Hands to carry it to his mouth, he has none. Mouth to receive it, he has none. Stomach to digest it, he has none. One feels inclined to pity the hapless young gentleman who, to all theoretical appearance, must die of starvation in the midst of plenty. But nature has provided even for this tiny existence. The care which extends throughout the universe will not fail even in this microscopic point of life. We saw the ameba dispense with legs and arms; we may now see him dispense with mouth and stomach; 'tis an accommodating creature, taking life by the easiest handle. There is the food, and he is seen deliberately wrapping himself round it. He will soon become all mouth and stomach. The food will be received into the substance of the body, a portion of which gives way and closes again. There, such of it as is available will be assimilated, and the undigested remains will find their way out as they originally found their way in.

The natives of Guernsey keep themselves very secluded; they have three classes of society—the sixties, the forties and the twenties. The first, in their evening visiting, carry a lantern with three lights, the second one with two, and the third, one.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

ENGLISH POLICY ON THE ITALIAN QUESTION.

FINANCIAL RELATIONS OF FRANCE AND SARDINIA.

The American Minister in China.

THE DIFFICULTY BETWEEN SPAIN AND MOROCCO.

By the arrival of the Nova Scotian, which left Liverpool for Quebec on the 19th, we have European intelligence to that date.

IRELAND.

THREAT OF A SOUPER MINISTER AGAINST THE LIFE OF A CATHOLIC PRIEST.—Now, just let the English Protestants who pay for these missions to Irish Roman Catholics consider what they are doing. One of their missionaries is overtaken by a Catholic Priest on horseback, who accosts him with "God save you." After two or three friendly remarks, the Protestant says, "I suppose you are the Rev. Mr. Lavelle?" "Yes," is the answer, "I am Father Lavelle." "Father Lavelle!" exclaims the missionary; "what right have you to call yourself Father? Prove to me from Scripture that you are Father?" "What right have you to put the question—thus to challenge me?" said the priest. "May I ask your name?" "I am the Rev. Mr. Goodison," answered the other. "By profession, sir, you are a gentleman," the Catholic Priest replied; "but I regret to say your conduct here now shows you to be quite the reverse." On this the Rev. Mr. Goodison thrusts his hand into his coat-pocket, and pulling out a pistol, swears by the eternal name of God that he will have the priest's life and blow his brains out. Now, our English newspapers are perpetually insulting and abusing the Irish Catholic Priesthood for violence, for bad manners, and for overbearing conduct. They know that the Irish people resent an insult to their priests as a deadly wrong to themselves, and they insult the priesthood rather than the people, for the very reason that it is the more exasperating course. Fortunately, indeed, for England, this mad and wicked conduct of the English press is not attended by all the evil consequences that it might entail upon us, because, as a rule, the outrages of the English press against the Irish Priesthood are not read out of England, just as the eloquent diatribes of a certain class of the Irish press against the English people are not read out of Ireland except when, to make mischief, they are quoted in the Times. But the patrons of the Irish Church Mission Society to Roman Catholics are not content with seeing the newspapers in both countries devoting themselves to the lumbard task of filling the hearts of the two nations with rage, hatred and contempt for one another—they must take more effectual means for kindling the flames of discord, and they club their sovereigns and their sinciples to clothe, and feed, and pay a herd of ruffians, who ride along the quiet roads in Irish rural districts, with pistols in their pockets, to insult any Catholic Priest who says "God save you," and then to present their pistols at his head, swearing by the name of God that they will do murder. Such is the Missionary Spirit of our English Gossplers in the nineteenth century. It was much the same in the sixteenth, and the type has been preserved with great fidelity. The London Times, Oct. 15.

AMNESTY FOR THE EXILES OF 1848, AND THE GALWAY LINE.—The following important document was presented to the Mayor on Wednesday last, and in compliance with its request, his Worship convened a meeting of the Town Council on Monday last, at twelve o'clock. The two subjects—the Amnesty and the Galway Line—are not inappropriately conjoined, for each of them presents a common ground upon which Irishmen of all parties may honorably unite. We earnestly hope that the example of the Waterford Corporation will be promptly followed by every Corporation and Board of Town Commissioners in Ireland:

TO THE RIGHT WORTHSHIPFUL JOHN MACKESY, M.D., MAYOR OF WATERFORD.

SIR—We, the undersigned members of the Town Council, request you will have the kindness, at your earliest convenience, to call a meeting of that body, to pass a resolution in favor of an amnesty towards those of our countrymen laboring under disabilities owing to political causes; and also to pass a resolution in favor of a confirmation by the present Government of the subsidy granted to the Galway and American line of steam-packets by the late Government.

John A. Blake, Henry Galway, Andrew Ryan, Thomas F. Strange, Patrick Manning, Patrick D. Walsh, G. Campbell, Thomas Murphy, Ald., John Power, Thomas Murphy.

A numerously attended meeting of the Amnesty Committee was held in the Mayor's Office, Town Hall, on Monday evening last. After

the transaction of some important business, the committee adjourned to Monday evening next, at eight o'clock, when it is to be hoped members will punctually attend.

The movement is being sustained by all that is manly, honorable, and generous of the Irish press, in proof of which we shall next have the satisfaction of presenting our readers with numerous extracts from papers of all shades of politics.

(The Citizen, or Waterford Commercial Record.)

On Monday a meeting of the Town Council of Waterford was held in the Town Hall, for the purpose of passing a resolution in favor of a Government amnesty towards those of our fellow-countrymen who are laboring under disabilities owing to political causes, and also to pass a resolution in favor of a confirmation on the part of the present Government of a subsidy granted to the Galway and American line of packets by the late Government. There were present the Mayor, the Right Worshipful John Mackesy, John A. Blake, M.P.; Aldermen Ryan, Murphy and Cook, and Town Councillors O'Reilly, Murphy, Strange, Campbell, Keogh, Clerk, Purcell, Galway and Power.

The Chairman opened the proceedings by stating the object of the meeting, after which the following resolution was put and carried:—"That this Council desire to convey to Government their earnest desire that an amnesty should be extended to all persons laboring under disabilities owing to political causes; and that the Town Clerk be requested to communicate with the chief magistrates and chairmen of town commissions, inviting them to co-operate for the same purpose."

A resolution in support of the Galway line was also proposed and carried unanimously.

THE AMNESTY IN NEW ROSS.—At a meeting of the New Ross Town Commissioners, held October 7, the following resolutions were adopted:—Proposed by Mathias Quinn, Esq.; seconded by John McCarthy, Esq.—"Resolved, That in the opinion of this body the time has arrived when Government ought to extend an amnesty to our countrymen now prevented from a return to Ireland, owing to political causes." Resolved, That we fully sympathize with the movement which has originated in Waterford, and will co-operate with the Amnesty Committee formed in that city."

RELEASE OF DANIEL SULLIVAN, THE PHRENY, PRISONER.—At a late hour on Friday evening Daniel O'Sullivan, of Ardroom, was released from Mountjoy Prison. He proceeded home at an early hour on Saturday morning. Had the merciful and indulgent thane of Doon been still in power, poor Daniel O'Sullivan would not have been permitted to return to the bosom of his family till the full expiration of the term for which he was so unjustly doomed to a felon's cell and a felon's penal servitude. This generous act, performed without the flourish of trumpets which uniformly accompanied every proceeding of the late government that was marked by extreme severity and the most outrageous bigotry, exhibits another of the many advantages to be derived from a Liberal Executive like the present.

(Dublin Telegraph, Oct. 15.)

ENGLAND.

The London Post has a despatch from Paris dated on the night of the 18th, stating that two distinct instruments will be signed at Zurich; the treaty between France and Sardinia will be signed in a day or two; the tripartite treaty will be signed subsequently.

The London Times of the 19th, states that the terms of the Zurich Treaty are almost identical with those agreed to at Villafranca, and that peace, as one of the questions which disquieted Italy and Europe, seems settled.

The London Post says, that assuming its information to be correct, the further proposals concerning the questions left open, which it is intended to submit to the approval of the Congress, are of such a nature that the diplomats at Zurich have only heaped up materials of fresh difficulties. England can and will take no part in any Congress of which the first principle be not the recognition of the right of the Romagnese and Tuscans, no less than the Modenese and Parmesan States, to self-government. The first cannon shot fired to force on the people of the Romagna, Modena and Tuscany, any other rulers than the Italian Prince in whom they so fondly put their trust, will be the signal of a conflict as deadly as the one just brought to a close.

The London Post says that preliminary negotiations for a Congress are only going on, it being much easier to plan a Congress than to complete the necessary preliminaries. England is pledged to enter no Congress unless the independence and free action of Central Italy are previously understood to be guaranteed. It is understood that the question of the Lombard debt was left to the arbitration of the King of the Belgians.

The Great Eastern continued at Holyhead. Prince Albert visited her on the 17th, during the sojourn of the royal family at Bangor, but the Queen did not go. It had been asserted that the vessel would sail for Portland, Me., on or about the 28th October, but it is semi-officially announced that the directors had not come to any decision. A meeting was to be held on the 19th, and it was thought that final arrangements would then be made.

The London Times correspondent on board strongly advocates the postponement of the Atlantic trip till Spring, on account of the imperfect preparations and the consequent risk of failure.

FRANCE.

The report that France claims three hundred million francs as indemnity for the war from Piedmont, is pronounced unfounded. The French government having made advances to Piedmont, both before and during the war, to the extent of 60,000,000 francs, in arms, provisions and money, now claims only a reimbursement of that sum.

Reports were again current of a probable change in the ministry. The retirement of Walewski and the Duke of Padua was considered likely.

L'Univers complains of having to cease publishing the circulars of Bishops, and hopes the injunction will soon be removed.

The Moniteur de la Flotte explains that the French fleet will be sent to Morocco on account of the attitude assumed by England toward Spain, the English fleet probably being intended to counterbalance its operations.

It is asserted that France will only recall her forces from Rome when the form of government there renders their presence no longer necessary.

Le Nord says that the deputations of Parma and Tuscany had interviews with Napoleon on the 16th, and that the result was satisfactory, but the details are not given.

The Sardinian Minister of the Exterior, General Debornia, was on a mission to Paris, and had interviews with the Emperor and Walewski.

Rear Admiral Dupuy had left Paris for London, on a special mission.

It was said that the Minister of Public Instruction had had stormy interviews with some of the ultramontane prelates.

The Paris Moniteur officially announces that on the 17th a treaty of peace was signed at Zurich between France and Austria.

Referring to the contemplated European Congress, the Paris correspondent of the London Times states that representatives of eleven Powers will meet, viz. the five great Powers, and Sardinia, Spain, Sweden, Portugal, Naples and Rome.

The latest advices from Paris, dated the 18th inst., read thus: It is asserted that the second treaty of peace will be signed tomorrow, the decision of the King of the Belgians on the debt of Lombardy having reached Zurich.

AUSTRIA.

It was reported that the Emperor of Austria will proceed to the frontiers of Prussia and Poland, there to meet the Emperor of Russia.

A revolutionary committee at Ferrara was giving the Austrians great annoyance. It was formed for the purpose of assisting Venetians to join the national army.

ITALY.

It is said that the Pope, acting in concert with Louis Napoleon, will address a manifesto to the States of the Church.

The Napoleonic corps d'armee on the frontiers were continually increasing, and will amount to thirty thousand men. Great activity prevailed in the arsenals, and the whole army was gradually being placed on a war footing.

The official Piedmontese Gazette states that on a representation made by Sardinia, Austria had suspended the works of Bocco d'Orfo, and had notified her that the mines were down up by mistake, expressing at the same time regret at the occurrence.

Many fresh arrests were made at Parma, on account of the late assassination. Tranquillity prevailed.

A committee at Milan had been making attempts to revolutionize Venetia and the Southern Tyrol, and these efforts to weaken the hold of Austria had not been entirely fruitless.

The Sardinian Government was seriously considering the expediency of fortifying Brescia, Lonata, and Cremona.

The Swiss Federal Council had bought the Austrian steamers on the Lago Maggiore.

The report that Naples has promised military assistance to Rome is discredited, as the

King of Naples fears the invasion of his own territory.

A letter from France details the grounds on which the exaquatur of the American Consul of Leghorn, Mr. Joseph Binda, was withdrawn. It is asserted that he basified himself generally for the restoration of the deposed prince, of whom he was a warm partisan. Binda is directly taxed with having recommended certain republicans to proclaim a republic, while at the same time he was exerting himself for the prince; and the inference is that he sought to raise a pretext for armed intervention.

SPAIN.

It is said that Spain has conceded further delay to Morocco.

The Spanish Cortes had approved the bill for increasing the strength of the army to 100,000 men, with full power to increase the number by 60,000 more if necessary.

Morocco had offered satisfaction to Spain, but without replying to the ultimatum.

A Madrid despatch of the 17th says the Government had declared to the Cortes that before the time granted to Morocco had expired, it received information that Morocco would give the satisfaction demanded. Spain immediately demanded from Morocco that peace be not disturbed for the future. An immediate answer was expected from Morocco.

CHINA.

Mr. Ward, the American Minister, was courteously received at Peking. The news of his arrival at Peking was brought to Shanghai by a Russian gunboat, but no letters were received from him. It was reported that he would be at Shanghai about the end of August, and that he expected to be able to send home a ratified treaty by the following mail.

The London Times' correspondent regards the reception of Mr. Ward as a most politic stroke of the Peking Cabinet, but it does not at all remove the treachery to the British Minister.

The Friend of China says that, as the American treaty gives the United States liberty to tender their good offices in any difficulty with the Western Powers, Mr. Ward will soon have an opportunity of testing the virtues of this clause.

SOCIETY AND POSITIVE RELIGION.—In an article in The Gleaner, (Jewish paper), "Orthodoxy and Liberality," we (San Francisco Monitor) find the following observations, which are worth quoting, quite as much for the candor with which they are expressed, as for the correctness of the position assumed by the writer. The Gleaner says:—"If our observation is correct, liberality on moral or religious principles is only to be met with among professors of positive systems of religion. Catholicism has great ideas; hence enlarged liberal minds. Where Catholicism begets giants, Protestantism produces pigmies. Protestantism cannot show one grand architectural production, nor such hospitals, nor nurses in these hospitals, as we in every Catholic country find produced by Catholicism. Only Catholicism can produce Sisters of Charity. * * * One orthodox benevolent man of means will bring more sacrifices and lavish more means on benevolent objects than a whole host of modern negative or reformed masses. One rich man abroad supports a number of poor, while in all reformed countries it requires associations to keep a few poor in, or from, a starving state."

HOW THEY RAISE FISH IN FRANCE.—A Toulouse journal gives some details on the progress of pisciculture in the southern parts of France. It says:—"Under the patronage of the Directors of the Languedoc Canal, M. Corne, an intelligent native of Bordeaux, created, about six months ago, an establishment for the artificial breeding of fish on the banks of the reservoir of St. Ferreol. The reservoirs of M. Corne contain, at the present time, a million of young eels, and a still larger number of trout, tench, bream, and other river fish. Pisciculture is likely before long to become a very fruitful branch of industry. People who have learned from books on natural history that the smallest perch will contain as many as 28,000 ova, and an ordinary turbot about 9,000,000, think perhaps that the supply cannot fail. But vast quantities are destroyed by the ravages of larger fish, and of river birds, as well as by the inundations which often leave the fecundated eggs dry on the banks."

LITERATURE.

A DEFENCE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, in verse, by ANTHONY, Bishop of Lancaster. By Edmund Maturin, A. M. Halifax, N.S. Compton & Bowden.

This able controversial work by Mr. Maturin, formerly a clergyman of the Church of England, consisting of two parts—the first treating of “the Rule of Faith, including the general principles of religion and the authority of the Church;” the second, of “the Supremacy of the Pope and other articles of Faith”—deserves an earnest and careful perusal. The author, when separating from the Anglican Church, addressed to his parishioners a letter vindicating his course, which was replied to by one layman and three clergymen of different denominations. In order to expose the sophistical reasoning and the historical and theological inaccuracies displayed in these “Replies,” the present work has been written. It is marked by a calm, earnest spirit, close powers of reasoning, devotion to truth, and thorough knowledge of every point in dispute, while the array of authorities quoted derives additional value from the method and skill of their arrangement.

The author, aware—to use his own language—that “it is a rare gift to be a Catholic,” and feeling that “true religion must always be diffusive in its nature and influence, and that wherever it really exists in the heart of any individual it must be accompanied with an earnest effort to extend its blessings to others,” addresses himself in earnest to the task, or we should say the labor, of love, of clearing away from the minds of his former associates the mists of ignorance and error that intercept or reflect the light of truth. In the first part the author discusses the authority of the Church, the authenticity, canonically, sufficiency, entirety and inspiration of the Scripture; exposes the tampering of the Reformers of the sixteenth century with the Word of God, and proves the indebtedness of Protestantism for some of its practices and doctrines to the very traditions which it rejects. The second part is mainly taken up with conclusive proofs of the supremacy of the Pope, drawn from the sacred Scriptures and from the writings of the early Fathers. Mr. Maturin’s work should be extensively read and circulated. It cannot fail to have a good effect on candid Protestants, for its clear statements and dispassionate arguments are enforced by the total absence of all bitter or personal feelings in the writer. We make room for the concluding paragraph:

“But it is time for me to conclude with a few words of practical application. On this point I may adopt the language of Dr. Newman, at the conclusion of his celebrated Essay, ‘And now, dear reader, time is short, eternity is long. Put not from you what you have here found; regard it not as mere matter of present controversy; set not out resolving to leave it, and looking about for the best way of doing so; seduce not by the imagination that it comes of disappointment, or disgust, or restlessness, or wounded feeling, or undue sensibility, or other weakness. Wrap not yourself around with the associations of years past; nor determine that to be truth which you wish to be so, nor make an idol of cherished antipathies. Remember that you and I must meet at the judgment seat of Christ; and how can we venture to appear before that awful tribunal with no other ground of faith but our own private opinions, in opposition to the Church of God? Nothing but a sure and certain hope of eternal life can give us a moment’s peace and comfort in the hour of death and in the day of judgment. It is a fearful thing to live and die in a state of separation from the Universal Church of Christ. It is folly—it is madness—to be satisfied with a mere chance for eternity, and to take refuge in the thought that you have not yourself been actually guilty of the schism, but have inherited it from your fathers, who have left the Church, perhaps two or three hundred years ago. This is, indeed the only plausible reason which is continually given for refusing to return to the Church—‘We were born Protestants, and we will die Protestants.’ But what religious principle is there in this resolution? Is it not totally unworthy of any one possessed of a rational and moral soul? True it is, there are multitudes of people, many of them amiable and intelligent persons, in respectable and fashionable society, who seem to think this profession quite satisfactory. But what is the real value of such testimonials coming from those who have never given their serious attention to the study of the subject? It is absolutely worth nothing, and is entitled to no weight whatever, in the decision of this momentous question. The qualifications required for success in the pursuit of divine truth, are not of a mental and intellectual, but of a moral and spiritual nature. The greatest hindrances arise from ignorance and prejudice, increased by pride

and obstinacy—the proper dispositions are those of humility and prayer, accompanied with self-denial and mortification of the flesh. ‘God resisteth the proud and giveth grace to the humble.’ In this spirit of holy devotion I invite the solemn attention of all who are anxious to secure the salvation of their souls: I beseech you not to resist the Holy Spirit of God, who has addressed this message to your hearts; but yield yourselves to His blessed influence, and correspond with the motions of His grace; frequently and fervently offer up the prayer of an obedient child—‘Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth;’ and all difficulties will speedily vanish before the light of faith; and you will soon be enabled to exclaim in the language of a thankful heart—‘Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief!’

SWORD AND GOWN. By the author of ‘Guy Livingstone.’ New York: Harper & Brothers.

This is no ordinary work of fiction, but the character of the hero, who is a modern prose version of “Lara,” detracts considerably from the interest of the work.

THE HARP.—The October number of this welcome periodical opens with an article on the Penal Laws, marked by the same accurate knowledge and national spirit that has characterized all its historic episodes. The subject has all the fascination of a story of wrong and sorrow, and if told by a raconteur possessing ordinary talent and knowledge of his theme, must enchain attention. In the hands of the editor it does more, it thrills, rouses and excites. These laws, so consistent in their parts, so welded together, so dove-tailed into each other, framed with such due regard to the laws of unity, that no unseemly discordance marred their harmony as a whole, are laid before the reader in all their native hideousness by a writer who is familiar with the minutest details of his subject. The style is suited to the theme, strong, vigorous and simple, as the narrative of such an event should be, though occasionally a flash of indignant feeling reveals the man behind the historian. The article is bristling with facts; they are to be found on every page, and so are authorities—not selected from one class or party, but chosen indifferently from all. Legends and stories, rhymes and romances, fill up the number, and add interest and variety to its pages.

THE KNICKERBOCKER FOR NOVEMBER.—An unusually interesting number of this favorite periodical, full of variety too, discoursing on the most opposite topics, Ancient Greece and Modern England, poetry and tobacco, ballads and burials, French wits and Scotch satirists, “romance and fairy tale,” etc.; and then refreshments at the close on the Editor’s Table. The editorial narrative history of the Knickerbocker, which is continued, is full of pleasant details and amusing or interesting reminiscences. We extract the following lines, not because they are the best in the number, but because of the incident they commemorate:

THE INFANT’S BURIAL.

‘Twas noon-day in a city’s street, and crowds were hurrying by,
With wailing, cunning on their lip and coldness in their eye,
Within their midst a little band of naval sailors came;
Their dress bespoke a foreign land, they bore De JOYVILLE’S name.
With curious air they gazed around in light and joyous mood,
When suddenly they form a line—each man uncovered head,
A stranger in a tattered garb, with trembling step and form,
Was bearing through that crowded street a coffin ‘neath his arm.
The mother followed at his side, no covering on her head,
In sorrow going forth to seek a burial for their dead;
And no one in that heartless crowd had turned a pitying eye,
As in its coffin-bed the pauper child passed by.

No one, save they the gallant brave who hushed their martial tread,
And stood in silent reverence before the unknown dead;
And until Death had sealed the heart of those sad mourners there,
The sailors of that “La Belle Poule,” shall have their earnest prayer.

A JAPANESE TEA GARDEN.—Entering through a cypress grove, the garden expands into a spacious pleasure-ground, surrounded by trees. Here are grottoes, serpentine walks, and an artificial lake, covered with the floating water lily, now in bloom; handsome tea houses were placed at intervals in spots shaded by the willow and sycamore; and on the left side of the garden the cooking-house and principal

tea-house was situated. Here I entered, and with the usual polite salutation of “O-hai-o,” was invited by the mistress of the house to be seated, and take tea. I made myself quite at home, and exercised my small stock of Japanese words, which became rapidly increased under the tuition of a fair instructress, who, sitting beside me, took care that I pronounced each word. I, in my turn, taught her some English, which she pronounced correctly, and with emphasis. I could not persuade my friends to accept of any present; they were too much afraid of the government spies; one of the women took me by the arm, and leading me to a window, showed me two individuals who had followed my footsteps, and were now within a few paces of the garden. The cooks were busily employed preparing dinner for some expected customers. The same cleanliness which characterizes all their operations might be observed in the process of cooking; a stream of water passed through a large trough in the kitchen, and in this fish and vegetables were carefully washed; while, on a white deal table, sweetmeats of many descriptions were being prepared. I remained here for an hour, by which time the visitors were growing rather numerous; and, though polite, were rather curious in examining every portion of my uniform.

A RAILWAY TRAIN STOPPED BY MUSHROOMS.—“I was travelling last week,” writes a correspondent of The Durham Advertiser, “by a railway on the English side of the borders of South Wales, when we happened to pass a field spangled with a most luxurious growth of mushrooms. I had hardly remarked the circumstance to my companion when we felt the train suddenly stop, and looking out to the front we saw, to our astonishment, the driver jump off the engine, vault the fence, and proceed to fill his hat with the treasure. In a moment the guard was over the fence following his example, which, as may be supposed, was infectious, for in less than half a minute every door was thrown open and the field covered with the passengers, every one of whom brought back a pretty good haul. Not till this desirable result was attained did we proceed on our journey, some of us wondering whether we had been dreaming, and whether, instead of the Welsh borderland we were not travelling by some newly-constructed forest line in the Far West of America. We begged the guard, who did not seem quite comfortable about the joke, to have the place entered for the future in his line of route as ‘The Mushroom Station.’”

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. NICHOLS’ LECTURES ON CATHOLICITY AND PROTESTANTISM.—The following series of Lectures is now in course of publication:—

- I. The History of the Holy Catholic Church.
 - II. The History of Protestantism.
 - III. The Popular Objections to Catholicity.
 - IV. The Doctrines and Evidences of the Catholic Church.
 - V. The Catholic Church the Church of the Bible.
- Each Lecture makes a neat pamphlet of seventy pages; and they are furnished at the rate of 15 for \$1, 50 for \$3, 100 for \$5, sent by mail, post-paid, either of one Lecture or the series. Nearly thirty thousand have already been ordered for gratuitous distribution. The first three are issued, and the other two are in press and will soon be ready. Address T. L. NICHOLS, M. D., New York. oct 17

A SPECIAL CARD.—Record readers will note that HIRSH ANDERSON, No. 99 BOWERY, has greatly reduced the prices of English, Medallion, Velvet, Brussels, and Ingrain Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Table and Piano Covers, Druggists, Shades, and Oil Cloths, far below any quoted in this city. oct 15m

BUSINESS NOTICES.

BIRDY’S GALLERY HAS REMOVED FROM No. 839 Broadway to No. 648 Broadway, corner of Bleeker street.

PHOTOGRAPHS, DAGUERRETYPE AND AMBROTYPE. aug 18m

O. E. DUFFY, CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER and Periodical Dealer, No. 429 E street, Washington, D. C. All the Catholic Papers for sale. The Metropolitan Record always on hand. m15

AGENCIES.—We have appointed the following Agents for the Record, in addition to those already announced:—

- PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Messrs. Downing & Daly, 189 South Eighth street.
- BALTIMORE, Md.—Mr. James S. B. Smith, 38 North Gay street.
- NEW ORLEANS, La.—Mr. Thomas O’Donnell, Camp st.
- SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—Mr. John J. Kelly, 567 Washington street.

BONNET TRADE.
FALL AND WINTER
BONNETS.
WM. BROWN & CO.
Have now opened their beautiful assortment of Ladies’ and Misses’
Bonnets,
which, for richness of materials and elegance of style, cannot be surpassed.
NO. 608 BROADWAY,
Near St. Thomas’ Church.
WM. BROWN, [68 Sm] A. M. STEWART.

FURS.
FURS! FURS! FURS!!!
It is true that a want of knowledge may make one go against his own interests, which all will do that do not purchase their Furs at the Great Northern and Western Fur Trappers’ Depot that has been located at
No. 9 BOWERY.
The experiment of sending a head-quarters where the hunters could start their choicest captures, thus affording the means of obtaining the peculiar furs found only in fresh Furs caught at proper seasons, was commenced two years since. So great an increase, through the recommendations of those who had bought, compelled the Manager to add the magnificent Sales Rooms now opening. The Agents have just returned with a splendid assortment of the choicest lot of Furs ever seen in New York. So hasten to the Northern and Western Fur Trappers’ Depot. DRAKE, Manager, oct 1 Sm No. 9 Bowery.

FURNITURE.
SCHOOL FURNITURE MANUFACTORY OF IMPROVED STYLES.—Teachers’ Desks, Teachers’ Bookcases, Seating for Lectures and Sabbath Schools, with revolving backs; Slate (substitutes for blackboard) of any dimension. Crayon, white and colored, Blackboard, and all the requisites of Schools and Banks made to order. Catalogues sent on application. R. PATON, 24 Grove-st., New York, oct 2 Sm

IRON BEDSTEPS FOR ORPHANS.
Aylm, Colleges and Religious Institutions. Reference to the Catholic Orphan Asylums of New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Jersey City, &c., which are furnished with my Bedsteads, Stools, and Iron Furniture generally made for the trade. oct 1 Sm JAMES SCOTT, 147 Centre-st., cor. Canal

PHILADELPHIA PATENT
BILLIARD TABLES
MANUFACTORY OF WAREROOMS
636 567 269 CROSBY NEW YORK
oct 19 Sm

CENTRAL PARK ORDINANCES.—THE BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS OF THE CENTRAL PARK do ordain as follows: No animal shall be permitted on the Central Park at a rate exceeding five miles an hour. Persons on horseback shall not travel on the Ride or equestrian road at a rate exceeding six miles per hour. No vehicle shall be permitted on the “Ride” or equestrian road, nor shall any vehicle, horse, or animal of burden go upon any part of the Central Park except upon the “Drive” and other carriage and transverse roads, and upon such places as are appropriated for carriages at rest. No animal or vehicle shall be permitted to stand upon the Drive or carriage roads of the Central Park, or any part thereof, to the obstruction of the way or to the inconvenience of travel, nor shall any person upon the Central Park solicit or invite passengers. No hackney coach, carriage or other vehicle for hire shall stand upon any part of the Central Park for the purpose of taking in any other passengers or persons than those carried to the Park by said coach, carriage or vehicle. No person shall expose any article or thing for sale upon the Central Park except previously licensed by the Board of Commissioners of the Central Park; nor shall any hawking or peddling be allowed on the Central Park. No omnibus, cart, dray, wagon, truck or other vehicle carrying goods, merchandise, manure, soil or other article, or solely used for the carriage of goods, merchandise, manure or other articles, shall be allowed to enter any part of the Central Park except upon the transverse roads. No threatening, abusive, insulting or indecent language shall be allowed on the Central Park whereby a breach of the peace may be occasioned. No person shall be allowed to tell fortunes or to play any game of chance at or with any table or instrument of gaming, nor to do any obscene or indecent act whatever on the Central Park. In case of an emergency, or where life or property are endangered, all persons are required to do by the Superintendent or any of his assistants, shall remove from the portion of the Central Park specified by the Superintendent or his assistants, and remain off the same till permission is given to return. The above ordinances were adopted and passed at a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the Central Park, duly convened, and held on the 23rd day of September, 1859, and are published in obedience to the requirements of an Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, passed April 17, 1857, for the regulation of the Central Park in the City of New York. The following section of said act is applicable to the above ordinances: SECTION 15. All persons offending against such ordinances shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and be punished, on conviction thereof, by the Mayor, Recorder or any magistrate of the City of New York, by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars, and in default of payment, by imprisonment for not more than ten days.

By order of the Board, ANDREW H. GREEN, President of the Board of Commissioners of Central Park. Dated New York, Sept. 28, 1859. 08

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY EARLY, late of the City of New York, soap-stone manufacturer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereon to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 147 Elm street, in the City of New York, on or before the fourteenth day of November next.—Dated New York the second day of May, 1859.

CATHARINE EARLY, Administratrix.

FINANCIAL.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS
BANK—No. 61 CHAMBERS STREET.—This institution has been established for the purpose of enabling Emigrants and others a SAFE PLACE OF DEPOSIT for their FUNDS, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy; neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The profits are divided among the depositors, and will be divided among them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The first dividend was paid, amounting upon all sums of \$50 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Open to receive deposits daily, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

TRUSTEES.
William Watson, And. W. Curran, James Kerrigan, Henry Kelly, James O'Connell, John P. NeSmith, Henry L. Hogue, James Kelly, Daniel Devlin, C. H. Ebbels, Edw. J. Dillon, Louis J. White, Eugene Kelly, John Kelly, John Bryan, Mich. J. O'Connor, Ch. M. Connolly, Bartlett Smith, James Gourley.

JOSEPH STUART, President.
Felix Ingham, First Vice President.
EDWARD J. DILLON, Second Vice President.
TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer.

LOUIS B. BISSER, Secretary.
PETER CARLIS, Assistant Vice President.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

1890 1y

MEDICAL.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.—Mr. KENNEDY of Roxbury has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy for that cruel scourge.

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.
From the worst Scrofula to a common Pimple.

Five to eight bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Eczema.

Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Scrofula.

Three to six bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Erysipelas.

Two to five bottles are warranted to cure running of the throat and breaking out on the head.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

SHIPPING.

NORTH ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY—Office removed from 177 West st., corner of Warren, to what foot of Canal street, EDGEMORE BUILDING, LINE TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Via Panama Railroad, Golden Gate, and connecting with the Golden Gate, Golden Age, John L. Stephens, and Sonora.

of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company at Panama. DIRECT TO ASPINWALL.

The splendid steamships BALTIMORE, ADRIATIC and ATLANTIC, leaving for New York and other ports, to the California trade, will hereafter run as above, leaving this port on the 3rd and 20th of each month, from foot of Canal street, New York.

An experienced agent is attached to each ship. Through freight and passengers will be immediately forwarded upon arrival of the steamer at Aspinwall.

Each of the above steamships has capacity for 600 to 800 tons of freight, which will be taken at moderate rates. It is believed that the accommodation afforded by the above ships are unsurpassed by any in the world.

An extra ship is always in reserve at Panama, so that there will be no detention in forwarding passengers, baggage and freight.

For freight apply at the office of the company, No. 89 Wall street.

For passage apply at the only office of the companies at 222 Broadway, New York.

WILLIAM H. WICKHAM, Agent.

OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEE, AGENTS, No. 69 South street, New York.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR 1890.

Persons desiring to send their goods to New York now residing in the Old Country, can make the necessary arrangements with the subscribers and have them brought to New York by the Old Line of Liverpool Packets.

The "Black Ball," or Old Line of Liverpool Packets, sail on the 1st and 15th of each month, or by first and last of each month, as the case may be.

Should those sent for delicate coming out the money will be returned to the parties here, on producing the Packet Receipt and the bill of lading.

The "Black Ball," or Old Line of Liverpool Packets, comprise the following magnificent and fast sailing ships:

Harvest Green (new), Columbia, West India, and others.

Green Western, Manhattan, New Ship, Yorkshire, and others.

Neptune (new), Capt. J. W. Porter, and others.

Provisions of the best quality are provided for the passengers, and the water is pure and fresh.

We issue drafts at sight for any amount on the Royal Bank of Ireland, Dublin, which are paid in all the towns and cities of Great Britain and Ireland, free of discount.

Apply, or address (if by letter enclosing a postage stamp) to ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEE, No. 69 South street, corner of Pine, N. Y.

AGENTS.

Harvest Green—Patrick Donohue, Cincinnati, Ohio—W. J. Curry & Co.

Lowell, Mass.—P. Sheahan. New Haven, Conn.—P. Morrissey.

FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HAVRE.—The United States Mail steamer ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

W. S. DEAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.

ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

W. S. DEAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.

ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

W. S. DEAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.

ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

W. S. DEAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.

ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

W. S. DEAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.

ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

W. S. DEAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.

ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

W. S. DEAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.

ARAGO, D. Lines, commander, will leave for Haven, touching at Southampton to land the mails and passengers, on FRIDAY, Dec. 12, at 12 P. M.

No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street. This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in case of accident, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

OFFICIAL.

STATE OF NEW YORK.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.
ALBANY, August 18, 1890.

SIR—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That, at the GENERAL ELECTION to be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to-wit:—

A Governor, in the place of Theodore Tilton. A Comptroller, in the place of Sanford E. Church. An Attorney General, in the place of Lyman Trenchard.

A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of R. Richmond.

A State Treasurer, in the place of Isaac V. Vanderbilt.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Charles H. Sherrill.

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Wesley Bailey.

A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Alexander S. Johnson.

A Clerk of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Russell F. Johnson.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also Judges of the Supreme Court for the First Judicial District, in the place of James J. Roosevelt, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also Senators for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Senate Districts, comprising the County of New York.

Seventeen Members of the Assembly.

Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the place of John Nelson and James Monro.

One Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Charles P. Daly.

One Judge of the Marine Court, in the place of Albert Thompson.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

The attention of Inspectors of Election and County Canvassers is directed to chap. 271 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 272 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 273 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 274 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 275 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 276 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 277 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 278 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 279 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 280 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 281 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 282 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 283 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 284 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 285 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 286 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 287 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 288 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 289 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 290 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 291 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 292 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 293 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 294 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 295 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 296 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 297 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 298 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 299 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 300 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 301 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 302 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 303 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 304 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 305 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 306 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 307 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 308 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

Also to chap. 309 of Laws of 1889, a law entitled "An Act to amend the laws relating to the election of Justices of the Peace."

cases their bills for said publication to be sent to the Board of Supervisors for payment.—Dated New York, August 18, 1890. (seal) E. J. JOHN KELLY, Sheriff.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN BOWEN, MANUFACTURER of Plain and Ornamental IRON RAILING, Balcony, Veranda, and other Ironwork, Vanit Doors, Iron Columns, Vault-Beams, Girders, and all kinds of Iron work in general. All orders promptly filled and at lowest prices. 475 Houston street, one door from Bowery, New York. 1y16

CONCURRENT RESOLUTIONS to amend the Constitution relative to the Judiciary of the State.

Resolved (if the Assembly concur) That the following amendments be proposed to the Constitution of this State.

From and after the third Tuesday of June, eighteen hundred and sixty, the Court of Appeals shall consist of six Judges, to be chosen by the electors of this State.

The four Judges who may then be in office, by special election or appointment, shall continue to hold until the expiration of their respective terms.

On the third Tuesday of May eighteen hundred and sixty, an election shall be held, at which two Judges of said Court shall be chosen, to hold office for the term of three years.

On the third Tuesday of June, eighteen hundred and sixty, the term of one of them shall expire in nine years from the third Tuesday of June, eighteen hundred and sixty, and the other in eleven years from the same time.

At the general election in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and in every second year thereafter, unless the Legislature shall, by law, appoint a different day, one Judge of said Court shall be chosen for a term of twelve years.

One Judge shall be chosen for a term of twelve years, after such election. Four Judges shall constitute a quorum. In case of the absence or inability to serve, of any Judge, the Governor may, by proclamation, appoint more Justices of the Supreme Court to serve for the time being.

Section seven of article six of the Constitution is hereby amended, and the following provision substituted:

Judges of the Court of Appeals, and the Justices of the Supreme Court, shall receive, at stated times, for their services, a compensation, to be established by law, and which shall not be increased or diminished, except at intervals not more than six years; the provision made for such compensation, in act of the Legislature, in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-seven, shall remain in force, until the next general election, and after that time, the Judges and Justices then in office, as well as those thereafter elected or appointed, shall receive, for their services, the salary to be fixed by law.

Section four of article six of the Constitution is amended as follows:

The County Court shall have such original and appellate jurisdiction as the Legislature may, from time to time, amend as follows:

Resolved (if the Assembly concur) That the foregoing amendments be referred to the Legislature to be chosen at the next general election, and that the same be published for three months prior to such election, pursuant to section one of article thirteen of the Constitution.

STATE OF NEW YORK.
IN SENATE, February 10, 1890.

The foregoing resolution was read and passed. By order of the Senate.

STATE OF NEW YORK.
IN ASSEMBLY, March 29, 1890.

The foregoing resolutions were duly passed.

LIFE PRESERVERS.
 DELANO LIFE-PRESERVING COAT
 AND VEST COMPANY.

(Incorporated January, 1869.—Capital \$125,000.)
Manufacturers of all kinds of
LIFE PRESERVING GARMENTS,
For ordinary wear.
SAFETY BATHING DRESSES,
Children's Swimming Jackets, &c., &c.
Office and Salesroom, 256 Broadway, New York
Opposite City Hall.
Manufacturers, 238 & 235 Canal street, N. Y.

HATS.

GEMIN'S HAT STORE, 507 BROADWAY.—Fall, 1890.
TO THE PUBLIC.
The Fall campaign opened with the most complete original and extensive stock of
Gentlemen's Dress Hats.
Gentlemen's Felt and Beaver Hats.
Boys' and Youth's Hats and Caps.
Brought out expressly for the present season, and adapted to all tastes and pursuits.
\$248 m GEMIN, Hatter, 507 Broadway.

CARPETINGS.

CARPET AND OIL CLOTH WAREHOUSE.
JOHN W. HEALY,
111 Bowery, near Grand street, New York.
Importer, Jobber, and Retailer of
CARPETING, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, CANTON and
COCOA MATTING, DRUGGETS, &c. &c.
The stock contained in this establishment embraces every item appertaining to the largest Trade, from the most expensive foreign fabric to the lowest price domestic article, and all goods sold are warranted as represented.
The Clergy, Churches, Convents and Charitable Institutions will be furnished at Manufacturers' prices.
Orders executed with exactness and dispatch, and goods packed and shipped free of charge.
JOHN W. HEALY,
111 Bowery, New York.
jy30 5m

CHURCH ARTICLES.

IMPORTATION FROM PARIS OF RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.
The undersigned respectfully inform the Clergy and Booksellers of the United States that he constantly receives from Paris
Sacred Engravings and Lithographs.
Cruicifixes, Bras, Bronze, Ivory, &c.
Stations for Churches.
Rosaries, Medals, Crosses, and all other Catholic Goods.
Orders for direct importation from Paris respectfully solicited.
Frames always on hand or made to order.
J. T. TURGIS, Importer,
No. 73 Duane street, New York.
Catalogues Free. au12 1y



BENZIGER BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS and Booksellers, and Importers of Vestments and Church Garments, 150 William street, New York. Einsiedeln, Switzerland. oct29 3m
STAINED GLASS.—HENRY SHARP,
Glass Stainer, Enameller and Embosser, 814 Avenue, New York. ny17 1y

INSURANCE.

THE NEW YORK BOWERY FIRE
Insurance Company, Office, No. 154 Bowery, corner of Grand street. Capital, \$300,000. Continues to insure dwelling houses and furniture, store-houses and merchandise, and every other description of personal property, against loss and damage by fire, upon terms as favorable as any similar institution. Having a large surplus fund, which, with their capital, being safely and profitably invested, enables them to afford "reliable security" on all policies they issue.
Business hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. sun-setting.
Orders through the Post-Office will receive immediate attention.
WILLIAM HIBBARD, President.
G. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.
WILLIAM M. MAILLER, Surveyor. sep19 3m
EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO.
CASH CAPITAL, \$200,000
Office, No. 6 Broad street, New York. This Company insures all kinds of buildings, household furniture, merchandise, vessels in port, and property against loss by fire.
HENRY PLUNKETT, President.
HENRY QUACKENBUSH, Secretary. 129 1y

TOBACCO.

JULIAN ALLEN'S CELEBRATED
Granulated Smoking TOBACCO is, without exception, the finest article in this or any other country. Also, Pulaski and Bobby SNUFFS. Copyright of the above secured in the United States, 25 years. For sale by all first class Tobacconists, Druggists and Grocers. Retail 10 cents per packet, about fifty pipes in it, and every pipe as good as a Havana cigar.
Depot, 130 Water street, New York. ja29 1y

THE VIRGINIA TOBACCO AGENCY
ESTABLISHED IN 1856.
CHARLES M. CONNELLY & CO.,
No. 45 Water street, New York.
Commission Merchants and Agents for the sale of Virginia, Maryland and Leaf Tobacco, solely on Commission.
oct22 3m

WINES AND LIQUORS.

W. M. WILSON,
No. 71 LIBERTY STREET,
Importers and dealer in
WINES, BRANDIES, CIGARS, &c.
Country and family orders supplied. au27 3m

P. MULVILL, IMPORTER, 302
PEARL STREET, New York, offers for sale from the United States Bonded Warehouse: Brandy—Cognac, Old Blend &c. C. Pelletier, A. Seguinette and A. Basteau. Gins—Double Swan, Palm Tree, Crown, Star, Castles, and other favorite Brands. Rums—Jamaica and Old Scotch Whiskey—Wise's, Cork, Irish Mail and several brands of Old Scotch Malt. Wines—Madeira, Sherry, Port, &c. jy3 1y

PREMATURE LOSS OF THE HAIR,
which is so common now-a-days, may be entirely prevented by the use of
HUNTER'S COCAINE.

It has been used in thousands of cases where the Hair was coming out in handfuls, and has never failed to arrest its decay and to promote a healthy and vigorous growth. It is, at the same time, unrivaled as a dressing for the Hair. A single application will render it soft and glossy for several days. au17 1y

PIANO FORTES.

A. H. GALE & CO., PIANO
FORTES, MANUFACTURERS, AND
WAREHOUSES, No. 103, 107, 109, 111 & 113
EAST TWELFTH STREET,
NEAR THIRD AVENUE.

A. H. GALE & CO., take pleasure in inviting the attention of Artists, Amateurs, and the public generally, to their
NEW SCALE PIANO FORTES.
The growing desire for a square Piano Forte that shall approach the Grand in volume of sound, and, at the same time, avoid the ungainly appearance of that three-cornered instrument, directed our energies to the production of such a desideratum. Our toll is rewarded, and we submit the result without fear of competition.
We are permitted to refer to the several Catholic Institutions of Maryland, Missouri, Louisiana and St. Johns, N. B., whose patronage they have enjoyed, and where their Pianos have been in use.
Our Pianos are all guaranteed to give entire satisfaction, whether ordered from us direct or sold by any of our agents throughout the country; and we solicit a continuance of that patronage which we have enjoyed for the last twenty-five years. au27 3m

ALBERT WEBER, PIANO
FORTE MANUFACTURER, No. 135
West Broadway, New York.
Each Piano is made under the subscriber's personal supervision, warranted of the best material and workmanship, unsurpassed in touch and tone, and sold at the lowest manufacturer's price. These Pianos have met with the most liberal patronage at the Academy of Music, St. Vincent, St. Mary's, St. Lawrence, N. Y. Sisters of Mercy, St. Helena, Arch. Monastery of Visitation, Mobile, Ala., Academy at St. Michaels, La.; the Rev. Bishop Byrne; also, Dr. Piss, D. D., Brooklyn, &c. &c. oct29 3m

CHICKERING & SONS,
Manufacturers of GRAND SQUARE and
UPRIGHT PIANOFORTES.
Warerooms, No. 494 Broadway, New York.
TO SUPPLY ANY STYLE OF FURNITURE.
Messrs. C. & S. have been awarded
THIRTY-FIVE PRIZE MEDALS
for the superiority of their manufactures, exhibited by them at the different Fairs in this country and in London during the past thirty-five years.
Also, for its art at wholesale and retail,
MASON & HAMLIN'S
MELODEONS, HARMONIUMS, ORGAN MELODEONS and ORGAN HARMONIUMS,
for Parlors, Churches, Vestries and Lodges,
Grand and Square Pianos to Rent.
Warehouses in Boston, Tremont street. Warehouses in Philadelphia, No. 1,307 Chestnut street. oct29 3m

HARPS.

J. F. BROWNE & CO.,
HARP MAKERS,
WAREHOUSES, No. 709 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.
Made Strings and every requisite for the Harp. Description and Prices forwarded by mail. jy30 6m

R. & L. LEWIS,
HARP MAKERS,
WAREHOUSES, No. 534 BROADWAY.
Strings of the best quality, and every requisite for the Harp.
DOUBLE ACTION HARPS from \$800 up. oct9 3m

MUSIC.

C. BREUSING,
FOREIGN MUSIC, AND
REARD'S GRAND AND COTTAGE
PIANOS.
No. 701 Broadway, New York.
ny21 6m

ORGANS.

ORGANS.—JARDINE & SON, ORGAN
BUILDERS, No. 100 White street, New York.
REFERENCES.
Right Rev. Bishop Porter, Mobile.
Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor, Pittsburgh.
Right Rev. Bishop Gesbroad, Burlington.
Right Rev. Bishop Bacon, Portland.
Right Rev. Bishop McCloskey, Albany, &c. &c. oct29 3m

CHURCH ORGANS.—HENRY ERBEN,
Organ Manufacturer, keeps constantly on hand
RIGHT REV. BISHOP PALBOURNE'S ORGANS.
For particulars as to size, price, &c., inquire at the manufactory, 172 Centre street, New York. 26f 1y

UNDERTAKERS.

WILLIAM T. A. HART, SEXTON
AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Coffin Warerooms, No. 237 Bowery.
Livery Stables, No. 238 Bowery.
All orders punctually attended to, day or night. au26 m

JAMES DOOLEY,
SEXTON OF ST. ANNE'S CHURCH,
AND UNDERTAKER, No. 38 Fourth avenue, corner
Eighth street, New York. ny28 6m

JAMES DOWD,
Sexton of St. Francis Xavier Church, and Under-
taker, No. 119 Eleventh street, corner Seventh ave-
nue, New York. au26 m

LOOKING-GLASSES, ETC.

LOOKING-GLASSES.

PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES,
GILT MOLDINGS,
GLAZIERS' DIAMONDS,
GOLDS and SILVER CASES, etc., etc.,
WINDOW CORNICES,
ENGLISH, FRENCH and AMERICAN ENGRAVING, in photo and relief.
MIRRORS for Private Parlors, Hotels and Steamboats, on hand and made to order.
JOHN S. WILLARD, Manufacturer,
au26 m 200 Canal street, late 440 Pearl street.

REMOVAL.—PHENIX LOOKING-
Glass and Picture Frame Manufacturer, removed from Nos. 383, 390, and 392 Greenwich street, corner of Beach street, to No. 221 East Twenty-third street, near Fifth avenue. Office No. 216 Centre street, New York.
ROSAKE V. SIOLEK, Agent. au25 1y

VERGEN'S ELECTRO-CHEMICAL
BATHS.—The only establishment attended by
M. VERGEN, the inventor of the cure of rheumatism
debility, muscular diseases, &c. &c.
No. 119 Fifth Avenue, New York. au26 m

STOVES.

THE ALBANIAN
THE ONLY PERFECT
Heating Stove in the World.

FIRST PREMIUM AT UNITED STATES FAIR,
RICHMOND.

FIRST PREMIUM AT NEW YORK STATE FAIR,
SYRACUSE.

FIRST PREMIUM AT ALBANY COUNTY FAIR,
ALBANY.

This Original Smoke and Gas-Burner, for heating
Parlors, Halls, Offices, School Rooms, Churches,
&c., is the most extraordinary

Generator and Radiator of Heat

ECONOMIZER OF COAL

EVER INVENTED.

50 PER CENT SAVED IN FUEL, and

Double the amount of Heat radiated
by any other Stove.

Its operation is perfect for all varieties of hard and
soft Coal.

EVERY STOVE WARRANTED.

Six Sizes of the Stove are made.

100 certificates from last year's purchasers.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEPOT

for the

ALBANIAN

at the

ORNAMENTAL IRON WORKS,

522 Broadway,

Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.

oct1 3m NEW YORK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JOHN MILHAU & SON,

(Established by John Milhan in 1815.)

153 BROADWAY.

Best OIL LIVER OIL, warranted Fresh and Pure.
"AGUE MIXTURE" for the cure, and "ELIXIR OF
CALIBATA BARK" for the prevention of fever.
All orders containing a remittance faithfully attended to. oct1 3m

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY—OFFICE
No. 31 Chambers street, New York. In consequence

of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of fraud committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland, and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established, a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight, at any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter (a check, if possible)—if not, by bank bills current in N. Y.) the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written direction to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount and otherwise are avoided.
The Society will be thankful for all early and circumstantial information of any fraud, imposition or outrage, committed on Emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President.
JOHN MANNING,
ROBERT J. DILLON, Vice-President.
JOSEPH STUART,
PETER STUART, Treasurer.

EDWARD C. DOWNEY, Corresponding Secretary.
JAMES CRESKAR, Recording Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
Felix Ingoldby, John Nicholas, William Redmond
William Watson, Hugh Kelly, James O'Neil,
John Manning, Cornel H. Sheehan, Daniel Devlin,
Tennice Donnelly, Rosanne Dillon, John McMenomy,
jy23 6m

"ENDORSED BY EMINENT PHYSI-
cians.—The greatest remedy for
DYSPEPSIA, DILATED
DEBILITY, BILIOUSNESS,
LIVER COMPLAINT, BLOOD DISEASES,
&c., &c., &c., is
DR. BRUNTON'S BITTERS.

Also, as a prophylactic against
FEVER AND AGUE, CHOLERA, SUMMER COM-
PLAINT, &c., &c.,
This remedy has a very pleasant taste, and will be taken as readily by children as by adults. The affliated are invited to try it.

PINT BOTTLES—PRICE 50 CENTS.
Send for circular giving full particulars. Address
DR. J. C. BRUNTON, 100 N. 3rd Street, New York.
No. 742 Broadway, New York. jy23 1y

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. ny23 1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOLEY'S
CELEBRATED
GOLD PENS
163 Broadway
NEW YORK.

Sold by
Jewellers,
Booksellers,
and
Stationers,
throughout
the
Country.

**AWARDED TO
JOHN FOLEY
FOR THE "BEST"
GOLD PENS
AND PENCILS.
1856.**

OUR MUSICAL FRIEND:

The Pioneer of Cheap Music in America.
12 pages full size weekly for 10 cents;

CONTAINING
MUSIC THAT IS POPULAR,
GOOD,
NOT DIFFICULT
ORIGINAL,

AND
SELECTED,
FOR THE VOICE,
THE SALOON,
THE BALL-ROOM.

Each number contains from five to eight pieces. All the best composers of the country write for the FRIEND; everything that is new appears in it. A supply sufficient for the voices and piano of the home circle, at an insignificant cost, will be found in the FRIEND. Send for it for \$5.00 a year, and in proportion for a shorter period.

Volume I and Volume II, comprising 17 Numbers, or 204 pages each, sent from No. 1 to 17, and No. 18 to 34, elegantly bound in cloth, gilt cases at \$2.40 a-piece. Office, No. 107 Nassau street, New York.

C. B. SEYMOUR & CO.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

N. B.—Removed from 15 Frankfort street,
No. 48, VOLUME II, II,
Now Read,
PRICE, TEN CENTS.

Contents.
"Wait for the Wagon"—Popular Song.
"Melodies from the Opera of 'Maiden'.....Flowing
"The Value of Rest"—Song, from the Hugenots. Meyerboer

All the back Nos. constantly on hand.
Teachers and Schools the usual inducements.

CYRUS W. FIELD & CO.,
WHOLESALE PAPER WAREHOUSE,
No. 57 Beekman street.

Now offer, in lots to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible price, the largest and most desirable stock of PAPER and PAPER MAKERS' MATERIALS in the United States. au27 3m

GODFREY ERMEN'S

PATENT DIAMOND SPOOL COTTON.
We invite the attention of the trade to the above-mentioned
SPOOL COTTON.

Which, in regard to strength, smoothness and elasticity cannot be surpassed, if equalled by any other Thread.

J. BULLOCK & J. B. LOCKE,
No. 86 Church street, New York.

Sole Agents in the United States for
ERMEN & ENGELS, Manchester, England. au26 m

EL NOTICIOSO DE NUEVA YORK,
A SPANISH-AMERICAN JOURNAL.

This paper has been started under the auspices of the Spanish-American Ministers in this country, for the purpose of filling a want that has been long felt to exist—that of a popular Spanish Journal, which should be at once a medium of news and business of intelligence between the United States and the Republics of Spanish origin on this continent.

EL NOTICIOSO DE NUEVA YORK is published on the mornings of the 2d, 5th, 12th, 17th, 20th, and 27th of each month (except when those days fall on Sunday, when it is published on the succeeding day), in order to correspond with the departure of the steamers for Spanish America and the Antilles.

It affords to the Spanish-American residents and visitors in this country, through its news and advertising columns, an accessible and ready acquaintance with the multitudinous branches of American industry and trade.

To business men it presents an excellent medium for bringing their business before the large and constantly increasing number of Spanish-American purchasers here and at home; and to persons having correspondents in those countries it offers an efficacious and economical means of transmitting frequent and reliable intelligence to them.

PRICES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
(Cash in Advance.)
FOR THE UNITED STATES.

To subscribers in New York, delivered by carrier free of charge. To those out of the city, sent by mail, postage to be paid by the subscriber. 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.

For the Semanario complete.....\$5.00 \$4.50 \$3.50
For the Next-monthly edition only, 4 cts. 3 cts. 2 cts.
Advertisements transmitted free of charge.

Office 25 Ann street, New York.
oct17 1y

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED NOISELESS

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

AT REDUCED PRICES.

"These Machines, unlike all others, require no fastening of threads at the end of the seam. We endeavored to pull the seam apart, but, unless the cloth gave way, we found it impossible."
(Philadelphia Chronicle Herald.)

Office, No. 495 Broadway, New York; No. 15 Somerset street, Boston; No. 70 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; No. 151 Baltimore street, Baltimore; No. 68 West Fourth street, Cincinnati. au27 1y

